



REI HIROE

It's hard to believe, but here's the book! Four years since my last one. Seems like I get these published once every four years. Guess it's like the Olympics. Will it be another four more years before my next book? (I'm joking.) Hope you'll enjoy this book.



Rei Hiroe was born on December 5, 1972. After working at a game company, he debuted as a mangaka in 1993. He has been an active illustrator and dojinshi, and has created many titles released through the dojin community. He is best known for his works, *Hisuikyoukitan* and *SHOOK UP!* (both currently available in new formats published by Shogakukan) and his first artwork collection, *Barrage*.

BLACK LAGOON

001

BLACK LAGOON

VOL. 1

VIZ Signature Edition

Story and Art by
REI HIROE

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Original Japanese edition "BLACK LAGOON"
published by SHOGAKUKAN Inca

Logo design by Mikiyo KOBAYASHI + Bay Bridge Studio

Translation/Dan Kanemitsu
Touch-up Art & Lettering/John Hunt, Primary Graphix
Design/Sam Elzway
Editor/Mike Montesa

Printed in the U.S.A.

Published by VIZ Media, LLC
P.O. Box 77010
San Francisco, CA 94107

10 9 8 7 6 5 4

First printing, August 2008
Fourth printing, June 2011

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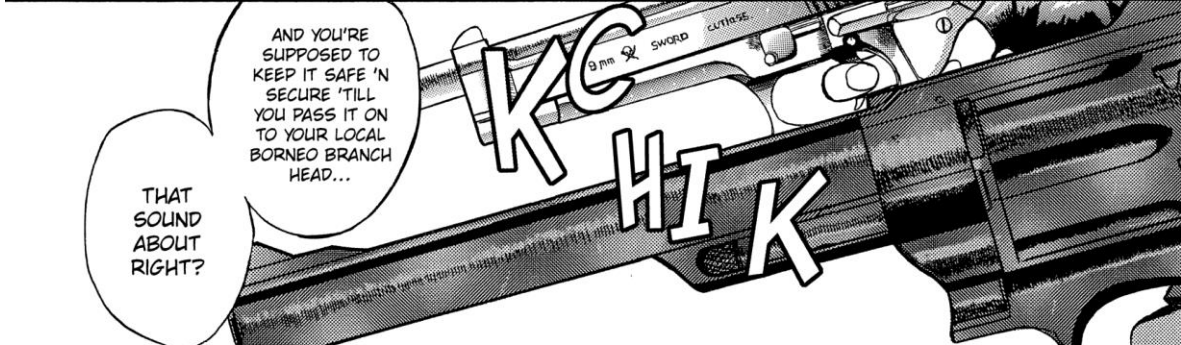
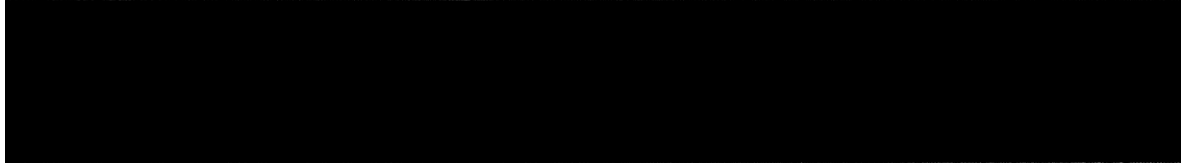
BLACK LAGOON



STORY & ART BY
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001

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Chapter 0: Black Lagoon

M

THAT'S
ALL I
KNOW!!

Y...

YEAH!

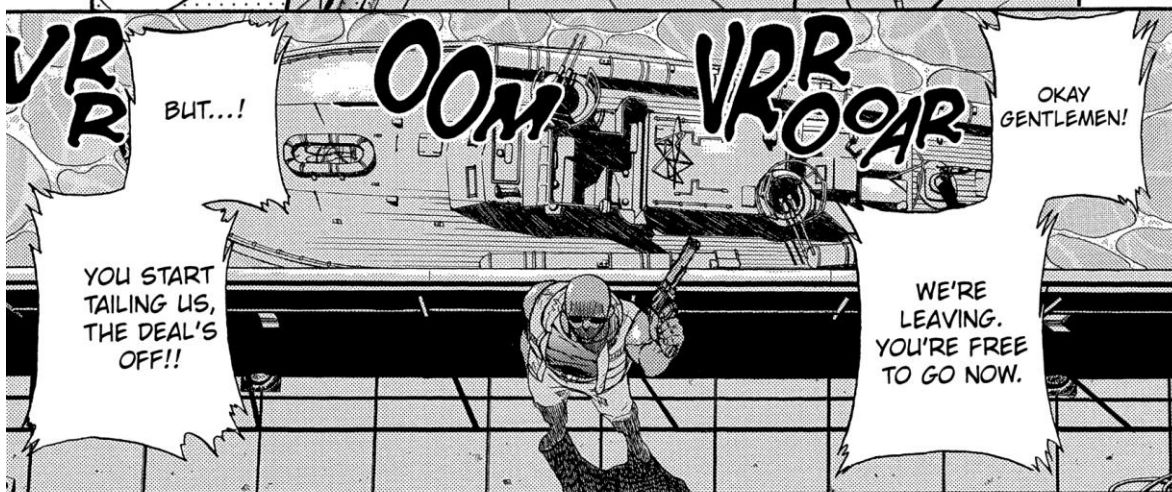
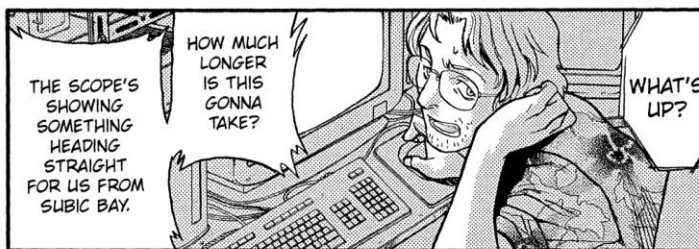
I'VE
ALREADY
TOLD YOU
EVERY-
THING.



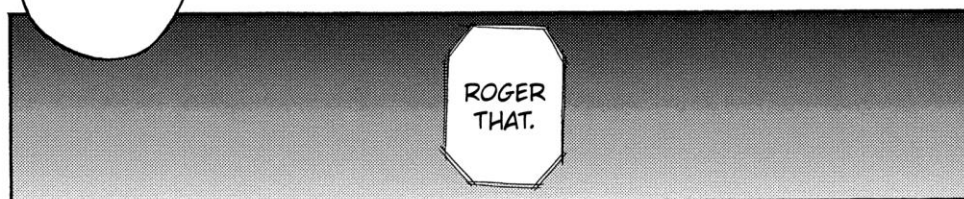
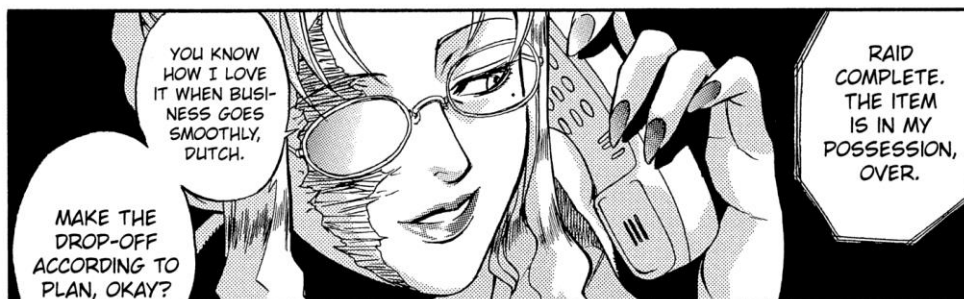
WHOO



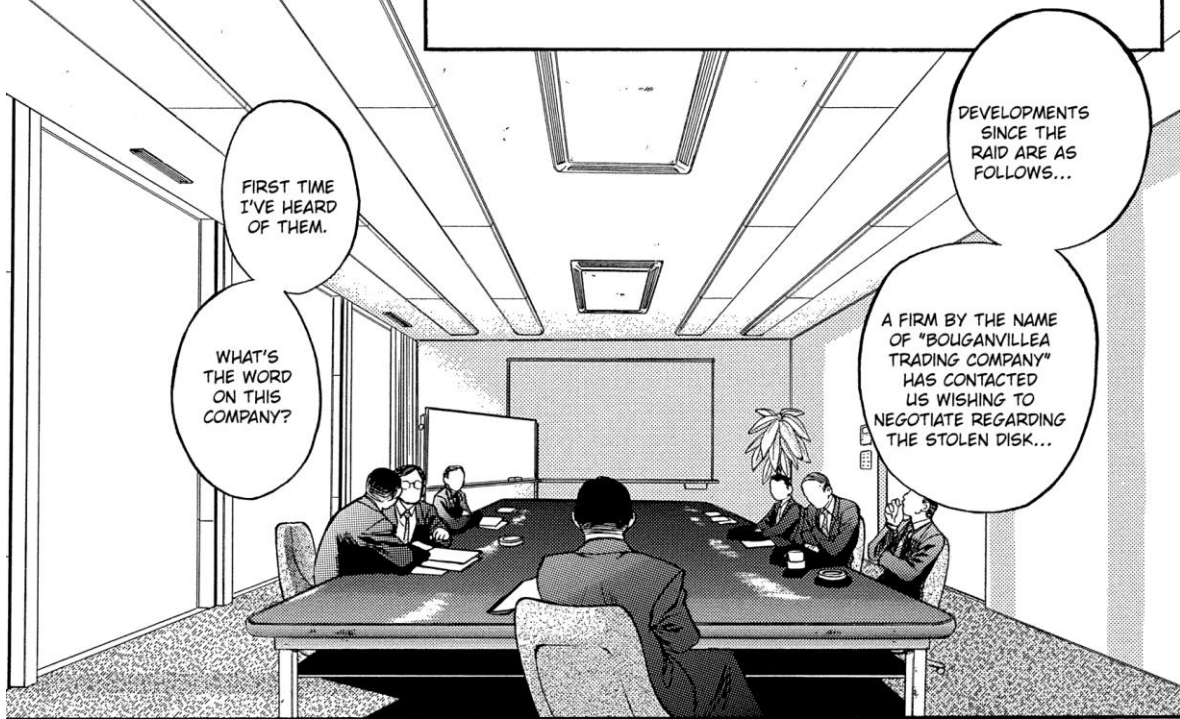
Chapter 0: Black Lagoon







Executive Conference Room 2



FIRST TIME
I'VE HEARD
OF THEM.

WHAT'S
THE WORD
ON THIS
COMPANY?

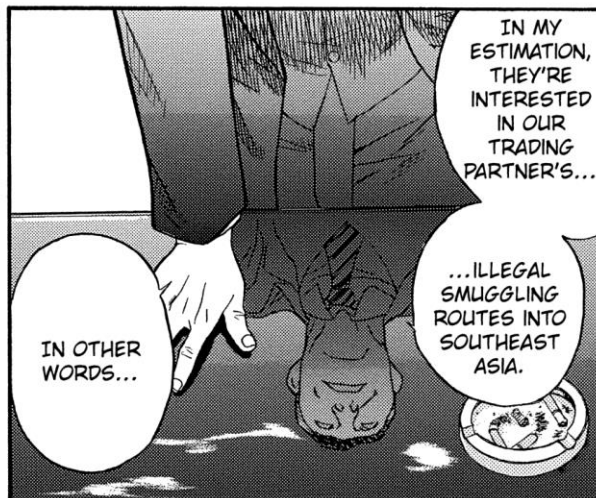
DEVELOPMENTS
SINCE THE
RAID ARE AS
FOLLOWS...

A FIRM BY THE NAME
OF "BOUGANVILLEA
TRADING COMPANY"
HAS CONTACTED
US WISHING TO
NEGOTIATE REGARDING
THE STOLEN DISK...



THIS FIRM
IS THEIR
FRONT.

RUSSIAN MOBSTERS
HAVE MOVED THE
CHINESE GANGS OUT
OF SOUTHEAST ASIA
AND CURRENTLY
CONTROL THE LOCAL
BLACK MARKETS.



IN OTHER
WORDS...

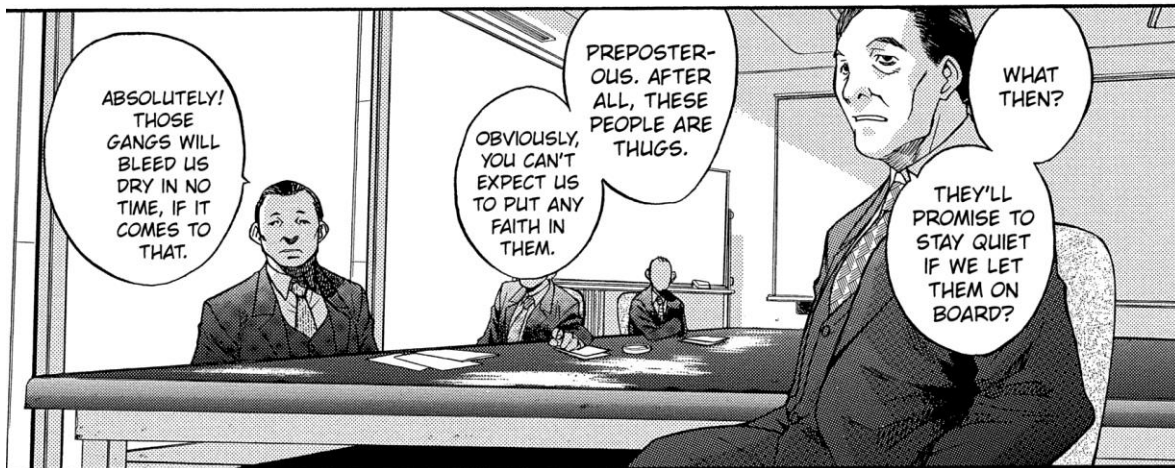
IN MY
ESTIMATION,
THEY'RE
INTERESTED
IN OUR
TRADING
PARTNER'S...

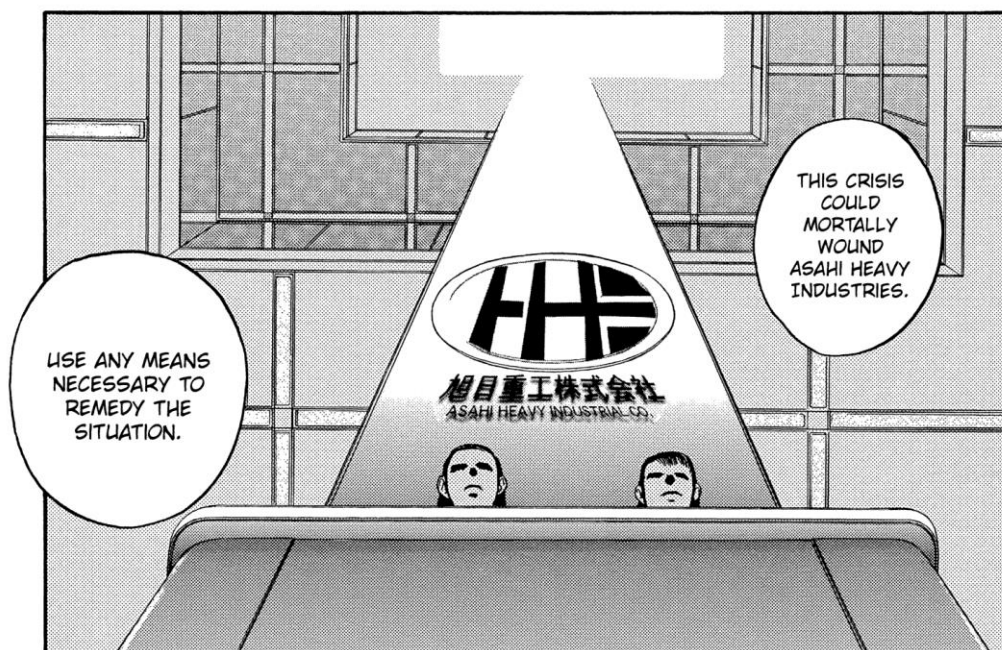
...ILLEGAL
SMUGGLING
ROUTES INTO
SOUTHEAST
ASIA.

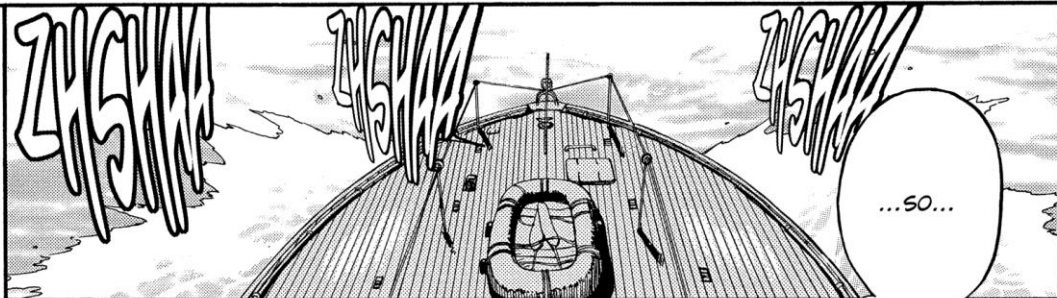


WHAT ARE
THEY HOPING TO
GAIN HERE,
SPECIFICALLY?

MONEY?







...SO...



WILL MY
COMPANY
BAIL ME
OUT?

WHAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN TO
ME?



THAT BITCH
BALALAIKA
IS TAKING
ADVANTAGE
OF US!!

DAMN IT,
REVVY!

WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA,
KIDNAPPING A
LITTLE FISH
LIKE HIM?
WHAT'RE YOU
TRYING TO
PROVE?

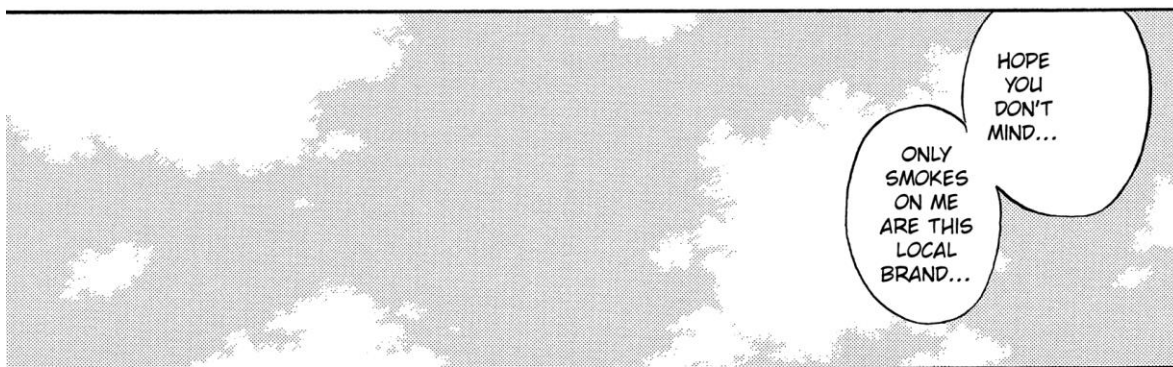
YOU DON'T
GET IT,
DUTCH! YOU
JUST DON'T
GET IT!!

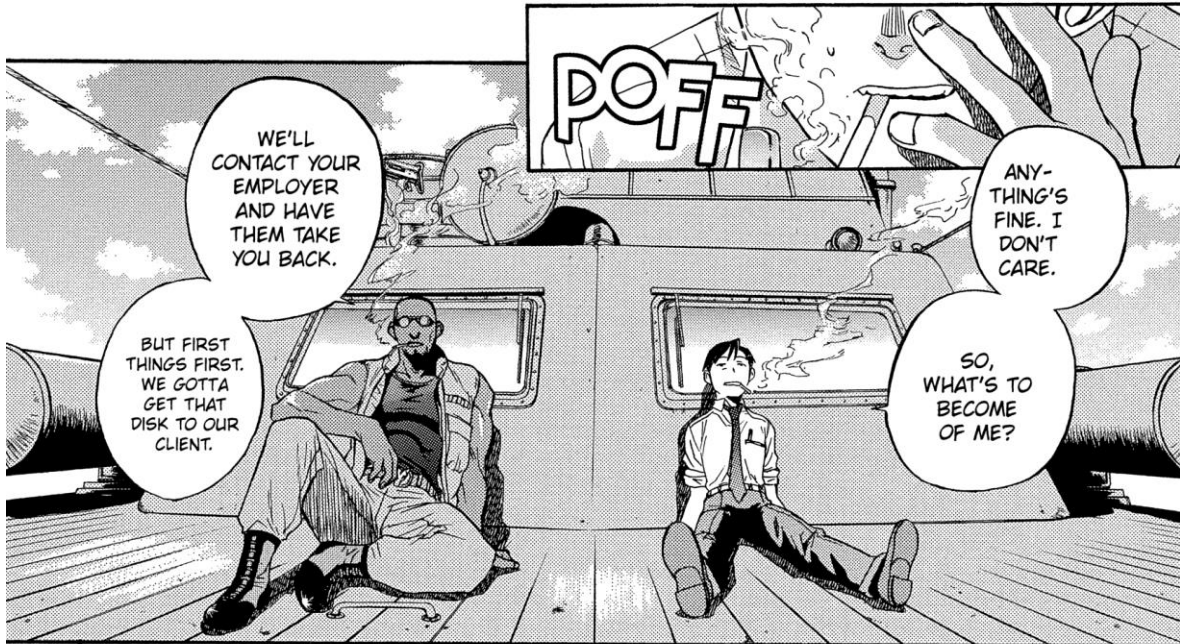


SHUT IT,
FOUR
EYES!!

BAD
MOVE,
REVVY.







POFF

WE'LL CONTACT YOUR EMPLOYER AND HAVE THEM TAKE YOU BACK.

ANYTHING'S FINE. I DON'T CARE.

BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. WE GOTTA GET THAT DISK TO OUR CLIENT.

SO, WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?



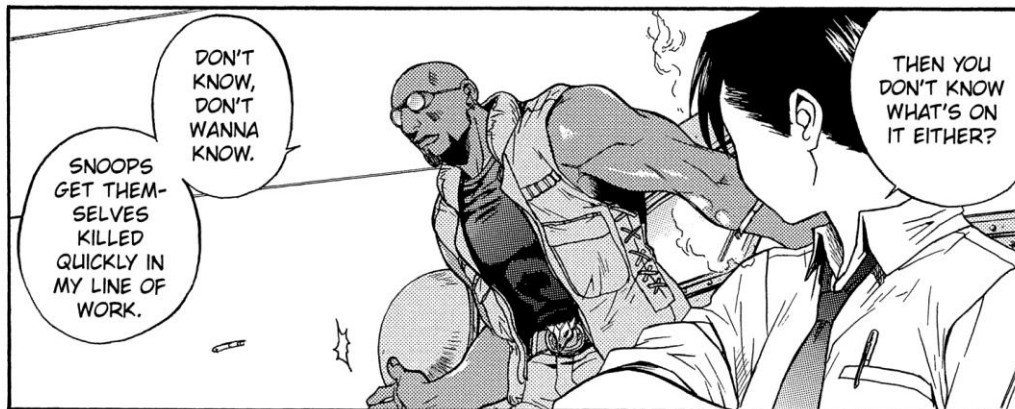
HANGING ON TO THAT DISK DOESN'T DO US ANY GOOD.

AIN'T WORTH A DAMN UNLESS YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT.

WE'RE JUST COURIERS. THAT'S ALL.

YOUR CLIENT?

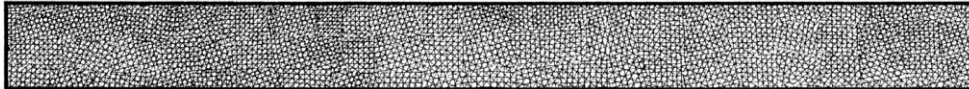
WHAT? YOU'RE NOT KEEPING IT?

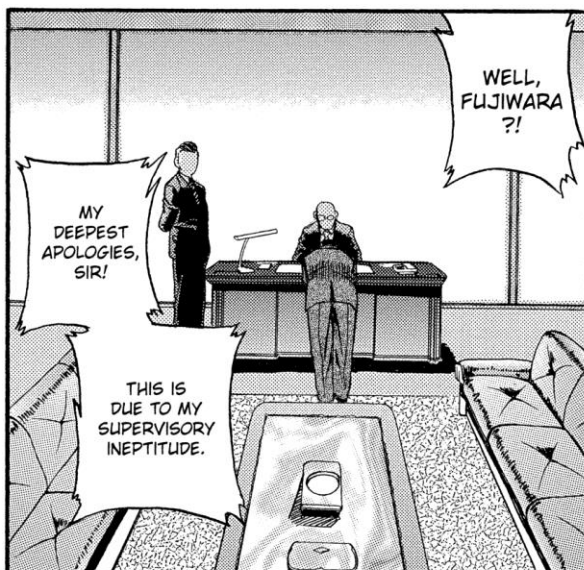


DON'T KNOW, DON'T WANNA KNOW.

SNOOPS GET THEMSELVES KILLED QUICKLY IN MY LINE OF WORK.

THEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S ON IT EITHER?





MY
DEEPEST
APOLOGIES,
SIR!

THIS IS
DUE TO MY
SUPERVISORY
INEPTITUDE.

WELL,
FUJIWARA
?!



DAMN, THIS
CHANGES EVERY-
THING! TO THINK
THEY'RE HOLDING
ONE OF OUR
EMPLOYEES
HOSTAGE!!

WHY
WASN'T THIS
INFORMATION
RELAYED TO
ME IN A
MORE TIMELY
MANNER?!

...WITH
DELICATE
AFFAIRS SUCH
AS THIS. OUR
MEANS OF
CONFIRMING
THIS INFORMA-
TION ARE
EXTREMELY
LIMITED.

THERE ARE
ONLY SO MANY
EMPLOYEES
WE CAN
TRUST...



I WAS JUST
TOLD OF THIS
DEVELOPMENT
MOMENTS
AGO...



I'VE
ALREADY
STATED
THEM, SIR.



ENOUGH.

KAGEYAMA,
WHAT
ARE YOUR
THOUGHTS?



AND THE
MERCENARIES
OF THE E.O.
CORPORATION
THAT WE'VE
SUBCONTRACTED
ARE ALREADY ON
THE MOVE.

WE HAVE
A LIMITED
WINDOW OF
OPPORTUNITY
TO SALVAGE
THE SITUATION.

THIS
CORPORATION
FACES A
REAL AND
IMMEDIATE
CRISIS.



OKAJIMA,
SIR.

...UH, WHAT
WAS HIS
NAME
AGAIN?

WELL THERE
YOU HAVE IT.
I CERTAINLY
SYMPATHIZE
WITH HIS
FATE.

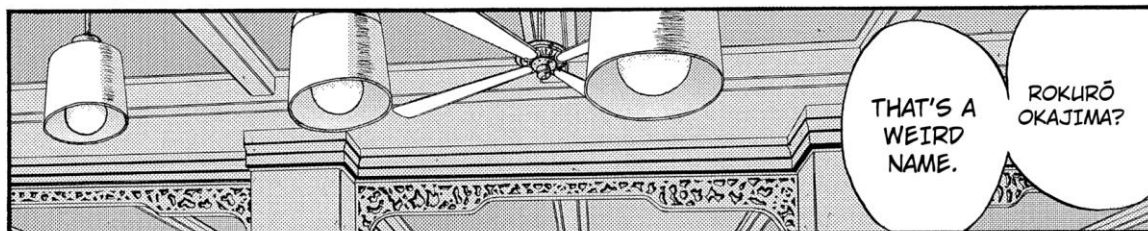


ROKURŌ
OKAJIMA.

岡島緑郎

和49年8月

東京本社資材部東南ノリ課任籍
態度は誠に良好であり。



THAT'S A
WEIRD
NAME.

ROKURŌ
OKAJIMA?



SORRY
'BOUT
THAT.

GIVING
PEOPLE
STATIC IS
JUST
SECOND
NATURE
TO ME.

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
IT.

BUT
DEAR
GOD...



HEY,
YOU
THINK I
DON'T
KNOW?

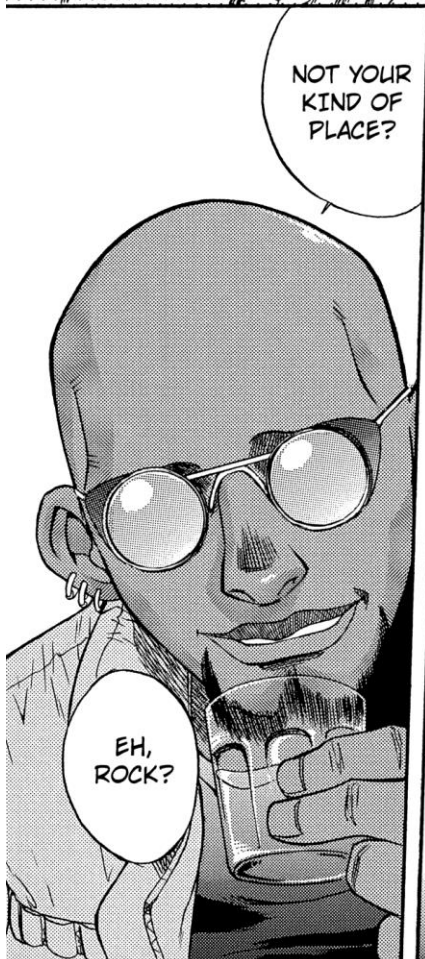
LEAVE
ME
ALONE,
WILL
YOU?



WHAT A
TERRIBLE
PLACE.

IT'S LIKE
THE LAST
BAR ON
EARTH.

HEY, I
LIKE
THAT.



NOT YOUR
KIND OF
PLACE?

EH,
ROCK?



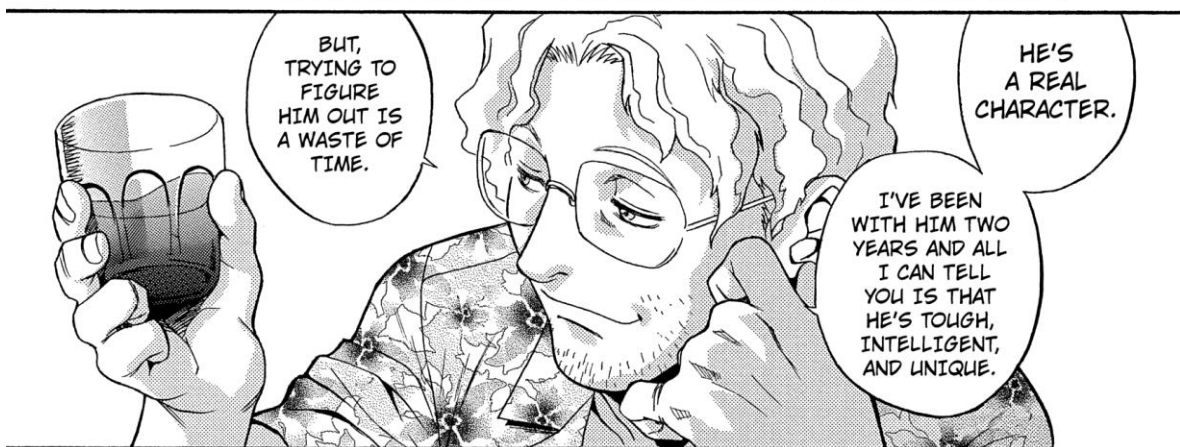
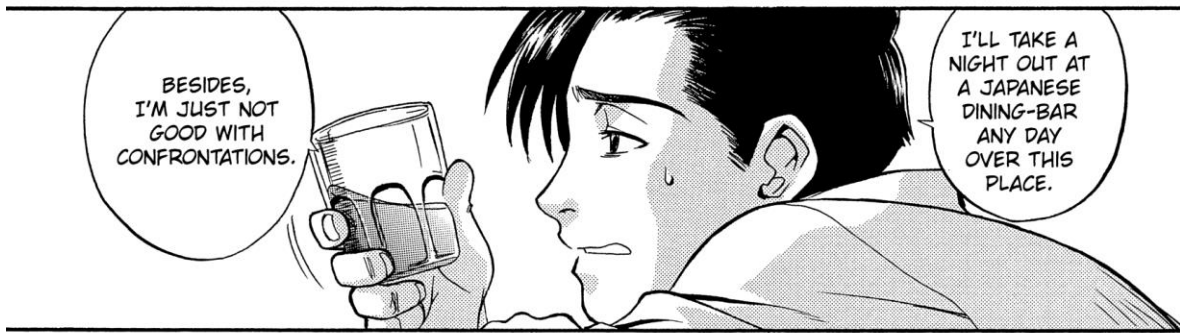
HOOKERS,
JUNKIES,
MERCS,
CONTRACT
KILLERS...

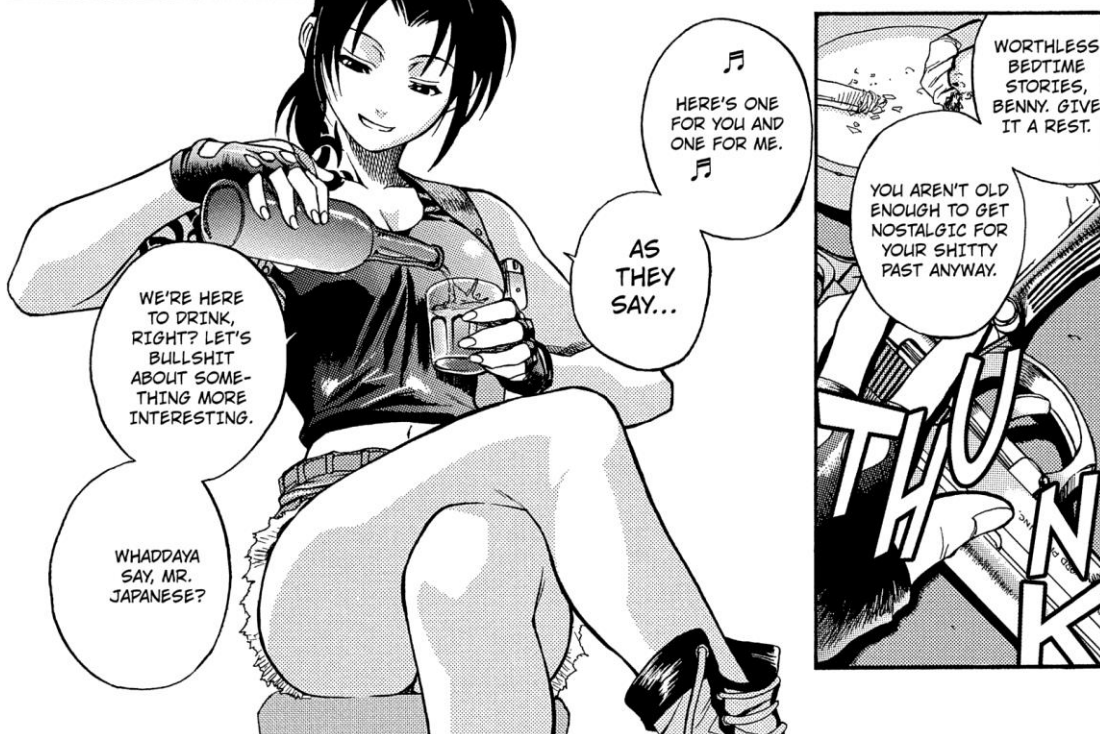
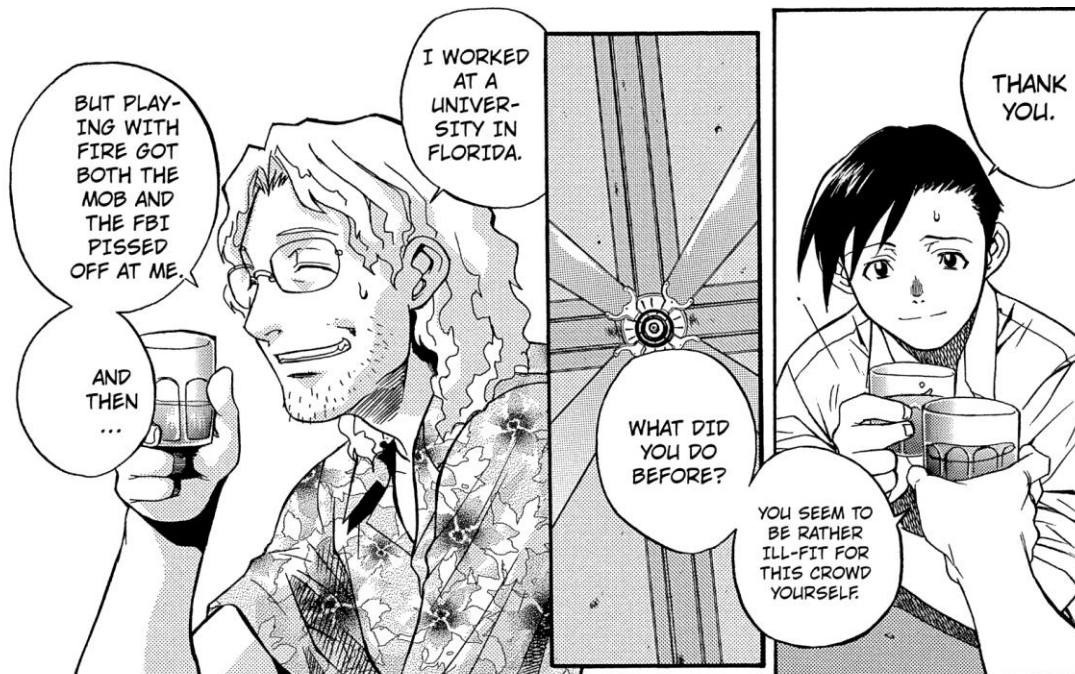
THE WORST
KINDS OF
OUTLAWS
YOU CAN
IMAGINE.



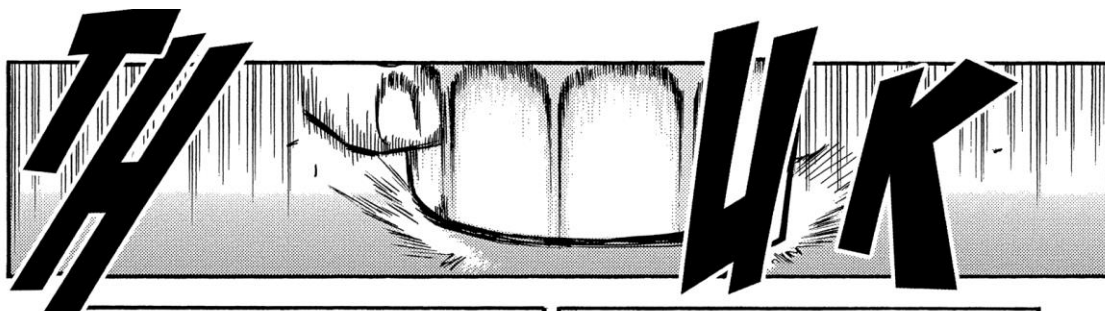
THIS BAR WAS
OPENED BY AN
EX-SOUTH
VIETNAMESE
SOLDIER...

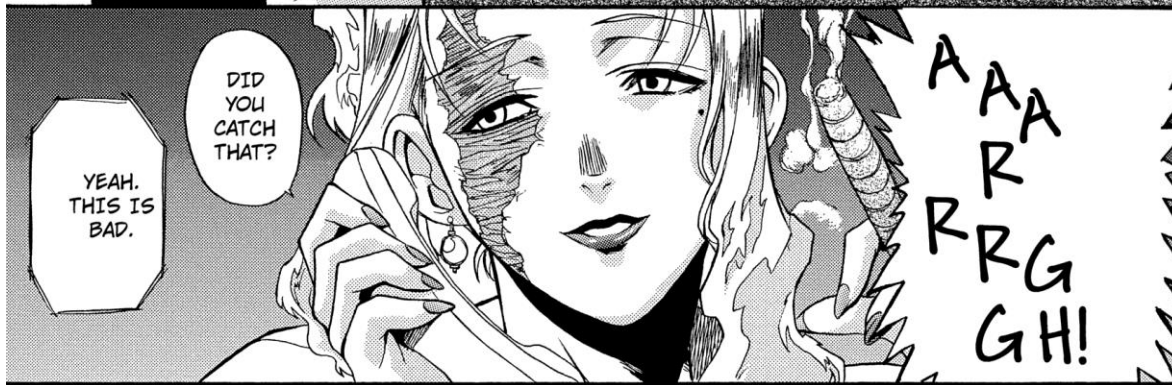
AT FIRST
IT WAS A SAFE
HIDEOUT FOR
ARMY DESERT-
ERS, BUT BEFORE
LONG, ALL SORTS
OF DRIFTERS
STARTED
CONGREGATING
HERE.

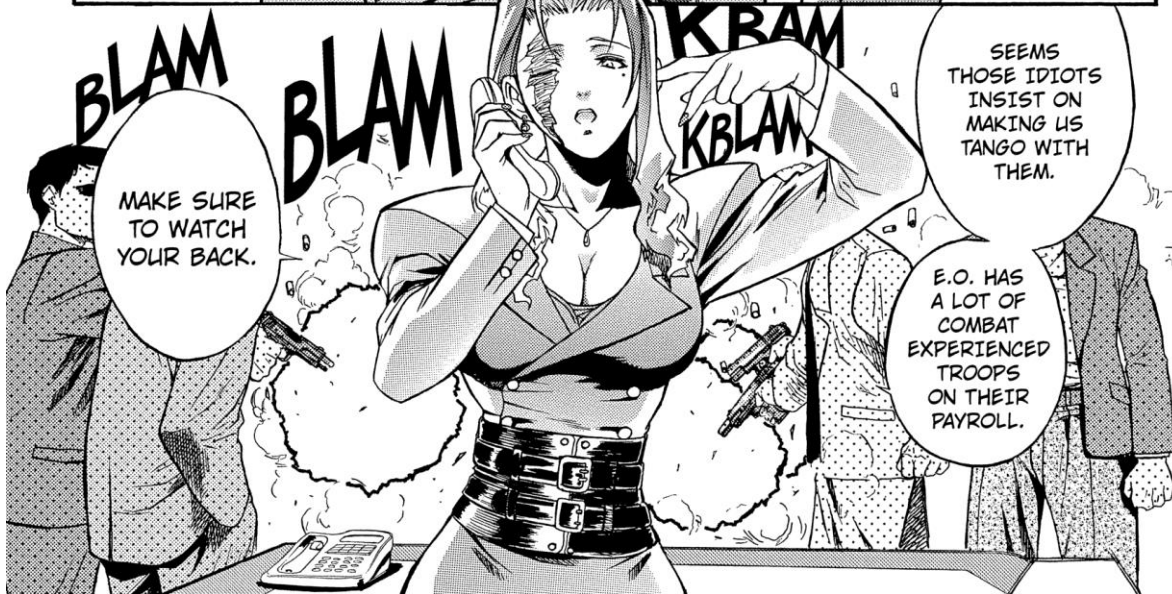


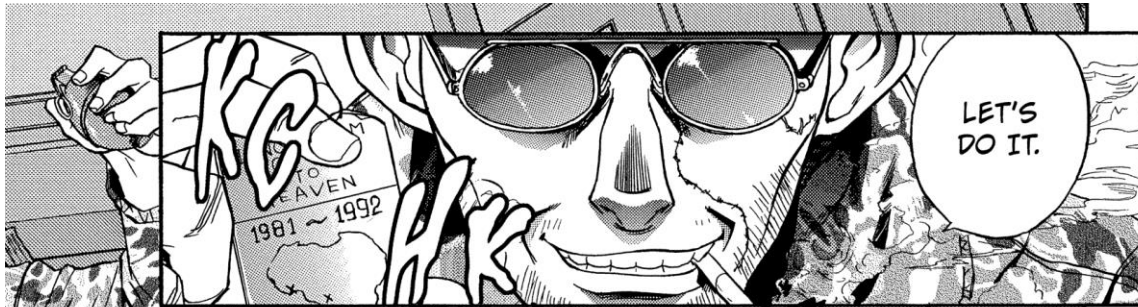




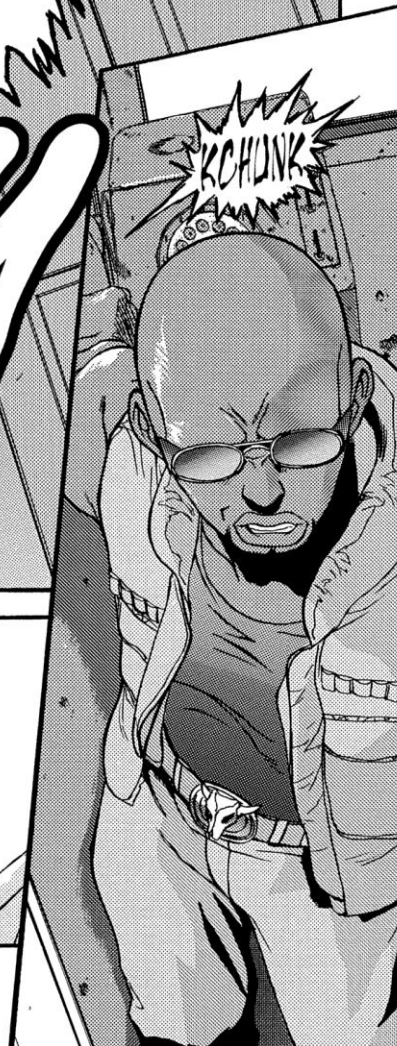
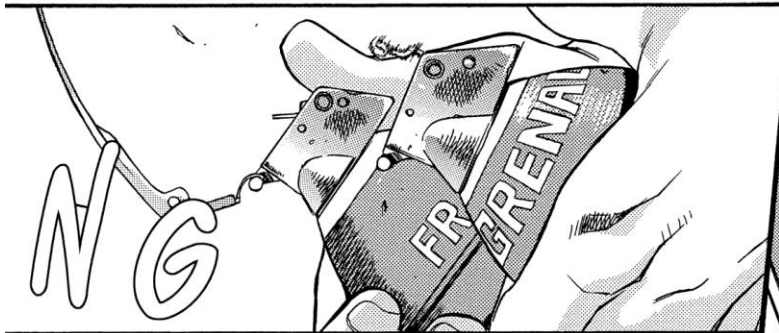








LET'S
DO IT.



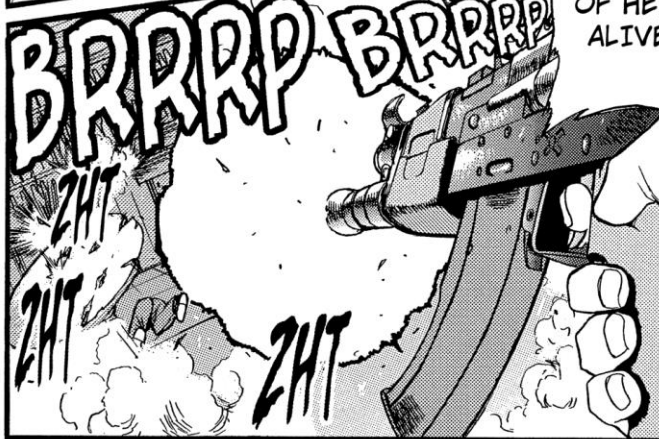




IT'S
PARTY TIME,
MOTHER-
FUCKERS!!



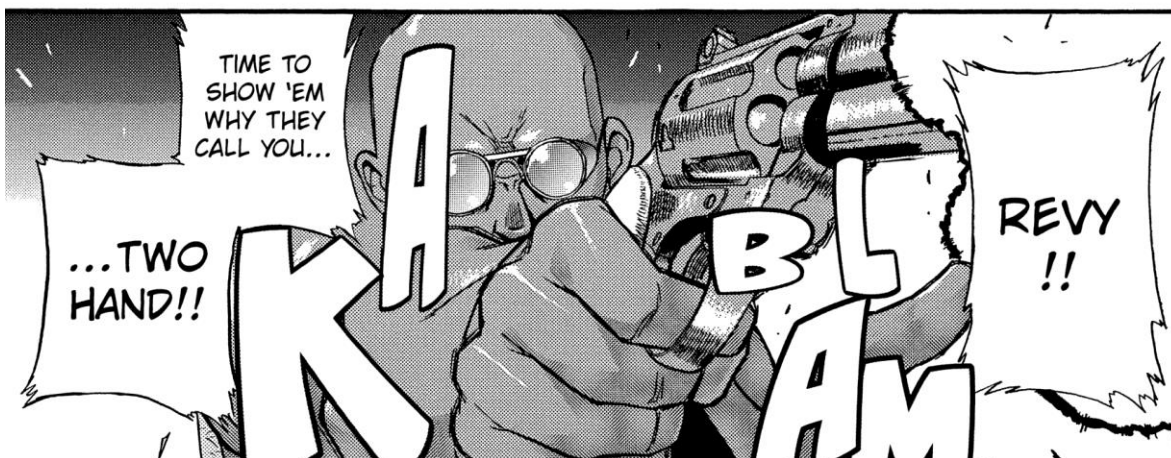
ANYBODY
RUNS,
REAM 'EM
A NEW
ONE!

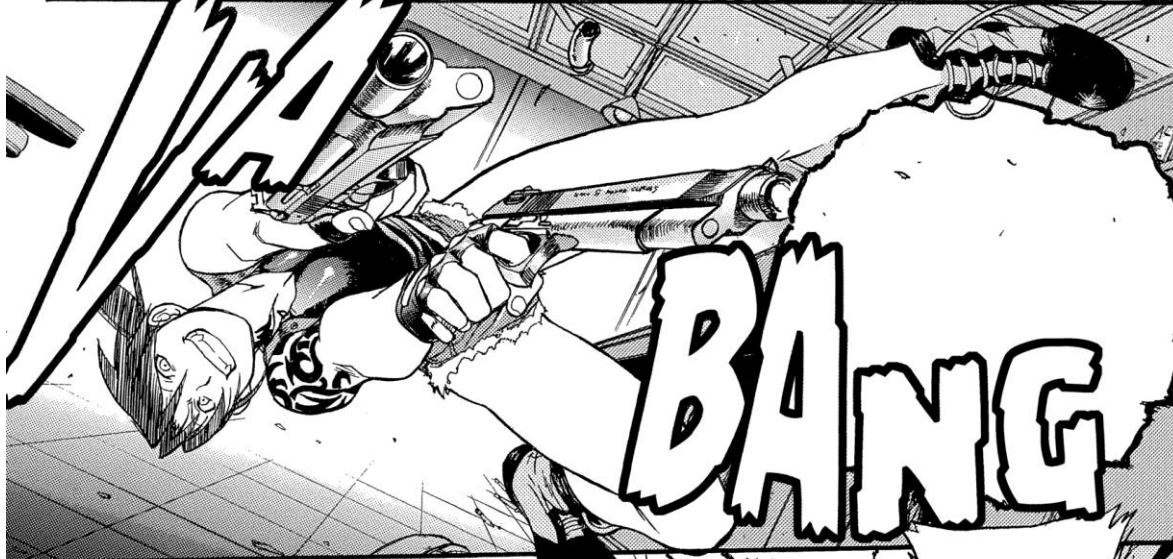
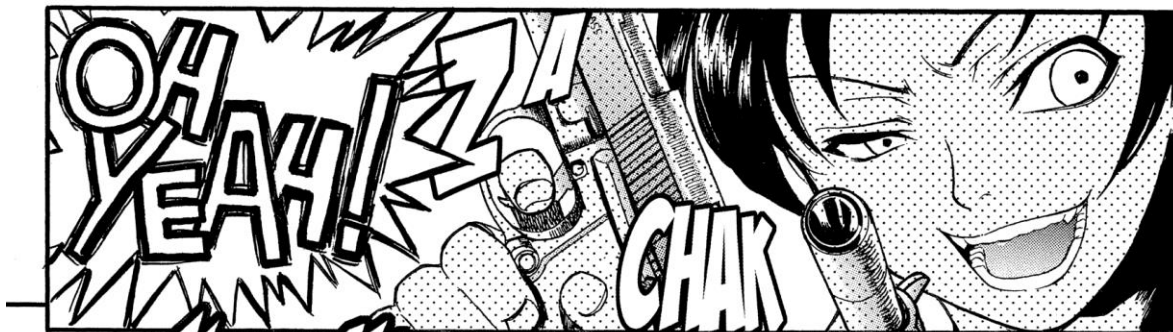


NO ONE
GETS OUT
OF HERE
ALIVE!







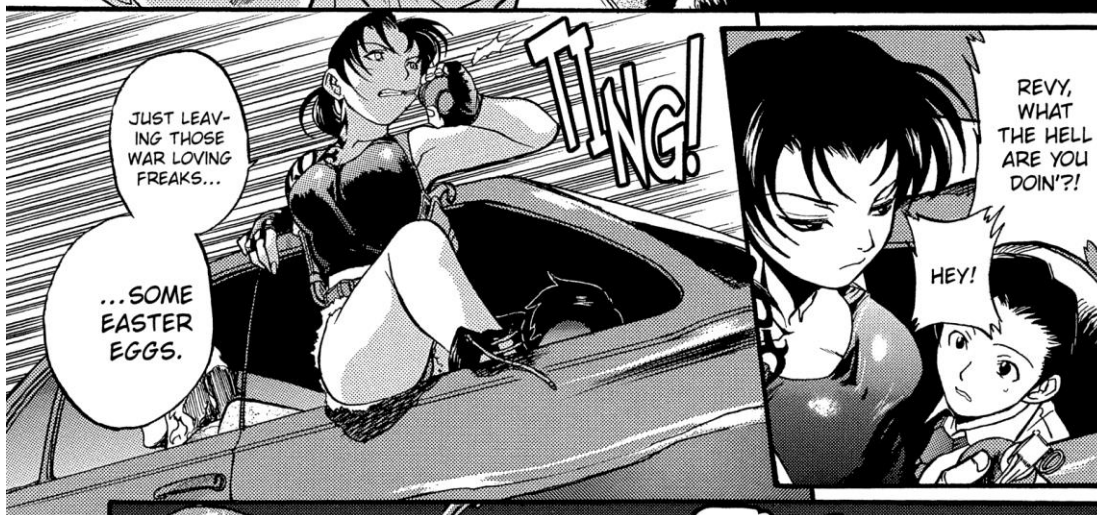


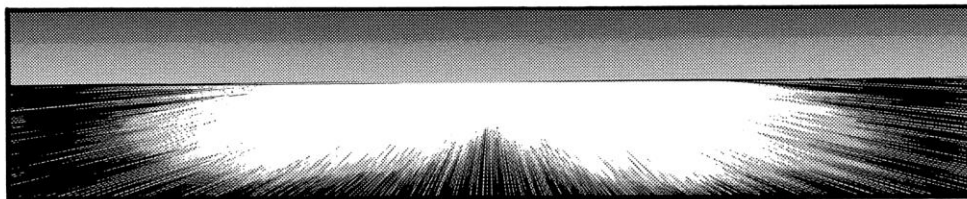
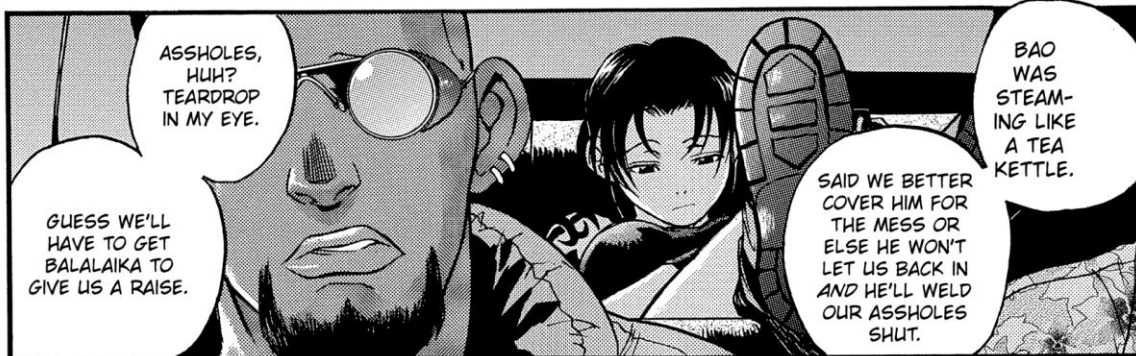


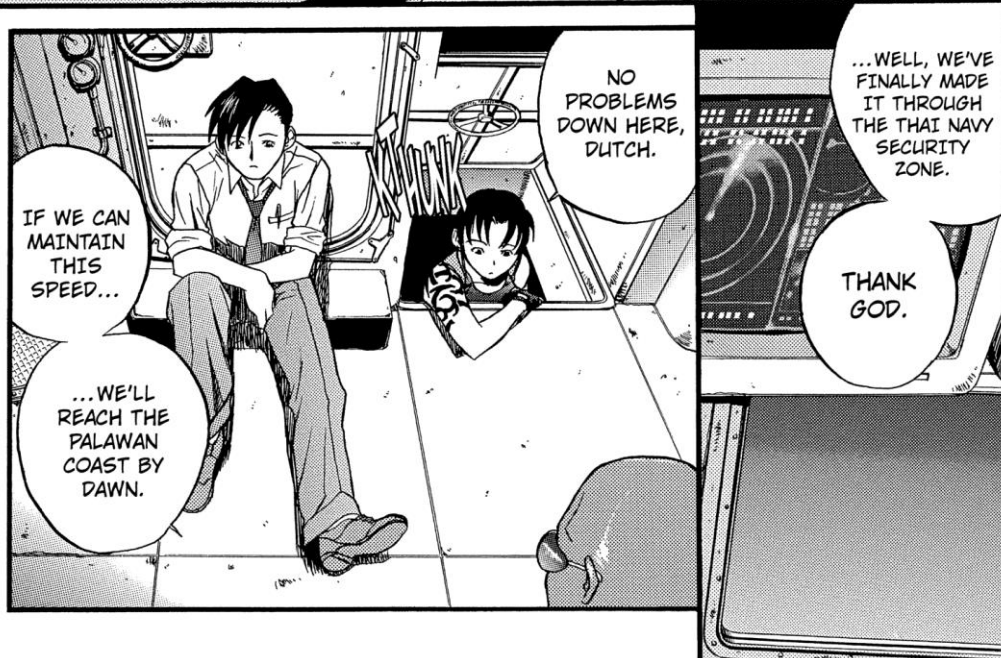
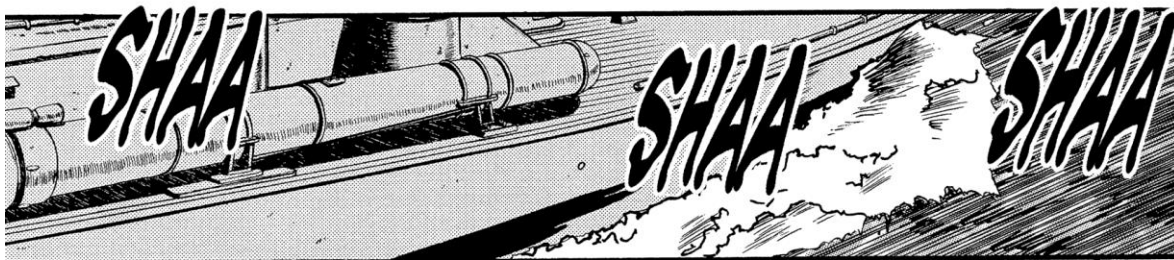
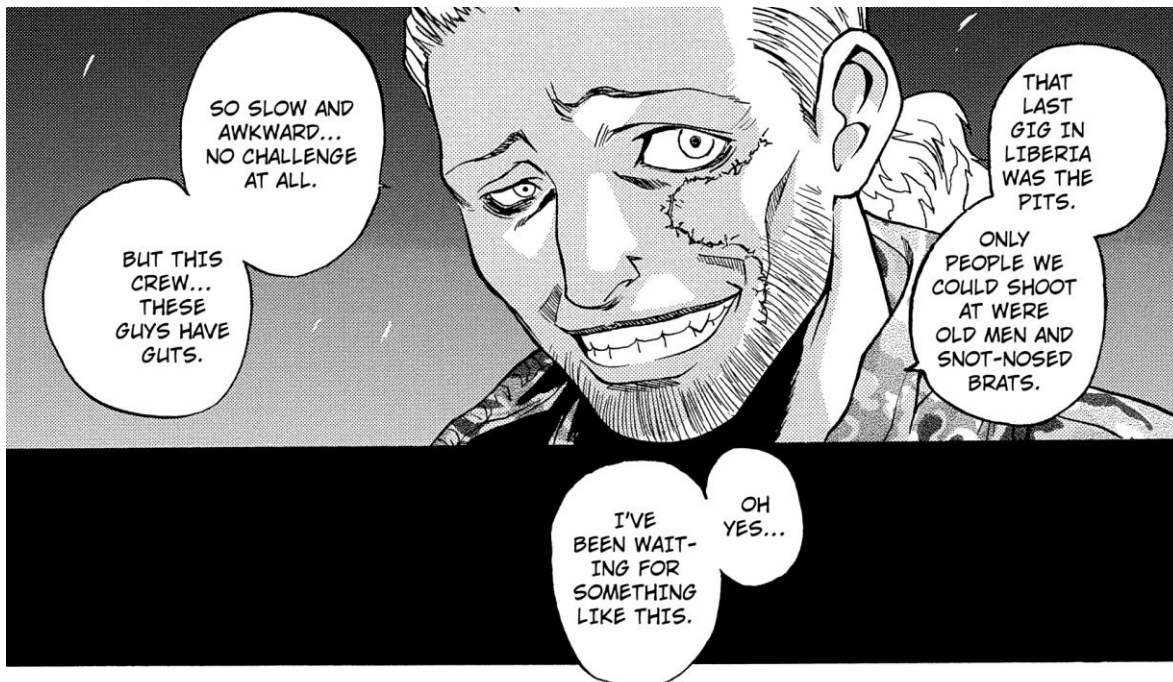














IF WE CAN'T CUT A DEAL WITH THEM, THEN WE'LL JUST DROP YOU OFF ON IN MALAYSIA SOMEPLACE.

OKAY, ROCK.

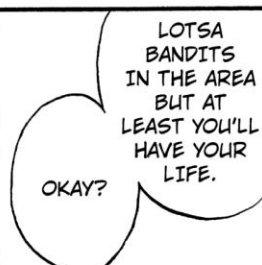
BENNY IS TRYING TO CONTACT YOUR COMPANY RIGHT NOW.



...AND THEN THIS?!

YOU DRAG ME AROUND ALL OVER THE PLACE...

WHAT THE HELL? ALL THIS, AND NOW YOU'RE JUST GONNA ABANDON ME?!



LOTSA BANDITS IN THE AREA BUT AT LEAST YOU'LL HAVE YOUR LIFE.

OKAY?



C'MON!!

FOR GOD'S SAKE, AT LEAST TAKE ME SOMEPLACE SAFE!!

I'M THROUGH WITH PIRATES, SHOOT-OUTS, AND GETTING IN TROUBLE!



HUH?



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR SHIT.



HEY, DUTCH?



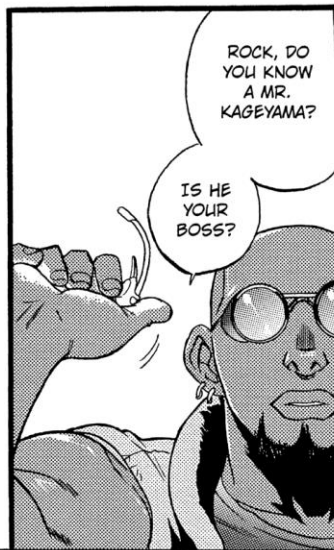
AND ANOTHER THING... WE'RE COURTIERS...NO MORE, NO LESS.

BUT HEY, WE GOTTA MAKE A LIVING, SO EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE WE BREAK THE LAW. THAT'S IT... YOU GOT IT?

FIRST YOU'RE WHINING AND CRYING, AND NOW YOU WANT US TO BE YOUR FUCKIN' TAXI SERVICE?

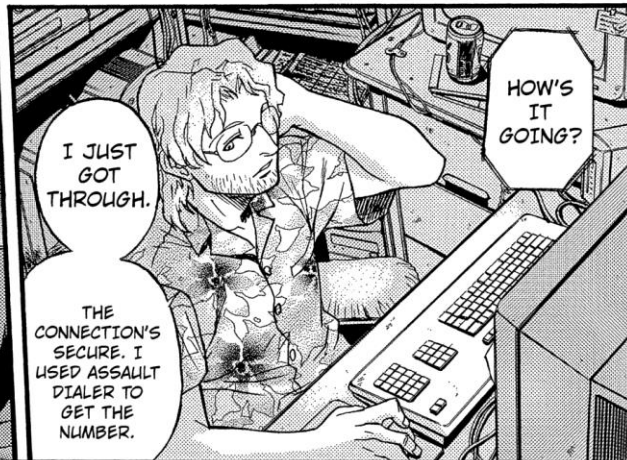
YOU KNOW, I WOULDN'T MIND SHOWING YOU THE COLOR OF YOUR BRAINS, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.

KCHAK



ROCK, DO YOU KNOW A MR. KAGEYAMA?

IS HE YOUR BOSS?



HOW'S IT GOING?

I JUST GOT THROUGH.

THE CONNECTION'S SECURE. I USED ASSAULT DIALER TO GET THE NUMBER.



OH YES, OKAJIMA. ABOUT THAT DISK...

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THE DISK, SIR...

SIR, IT'S ME, OKAJIMA!!

I'M...



I DON'T FOLLOW YOU... SIR...?

UH, SIR?

...THERE NEVER WAS ANY DISK AND YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD.

UNDER-
STAND?



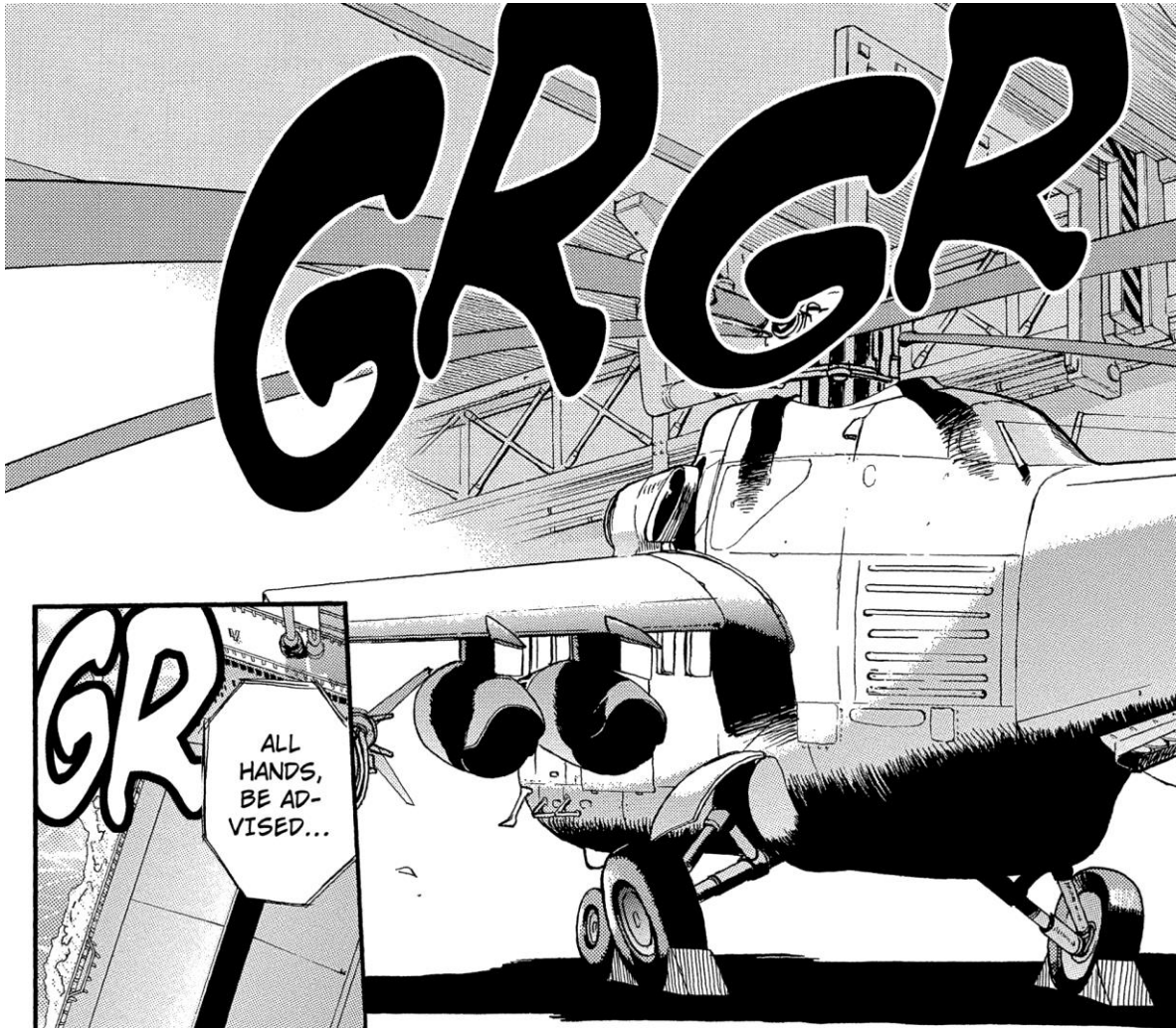
NOW OKAJIMA...FOR THE GOOD OF THE 50-THOUSAND-PLUS WORKFORCE OF ASAHI HEAVY INDUSTRIES...

ACCEPT YOUR FATE WITH DIGNITY AND PERISH IN THE SOUTH CHINA SEA FOR US.

ASAHI IS ON THE BRINK OF BANKRUPTCY. TO SAVE THE COMPANY, WE SUBMITTED A PROPOSAL TO A CERTAIN NATION REGARDING NUCLEAR TECHNOLOGY.

BUT THE U.N. BANS ALL SUCH TECHNOLOGY TRANSFER TO THIS NATION. THAT DISK CONTAINED OUR DETAILED PROPOSAL PLANS.









REVVY...

ARE YOU
ON DECK?

JESUS,
THEY'RE
ONLY YOUR
EMPLOYER,
RIGHT?
FUCK, YOU'D
THINK...



BUT
C'MON
...

WAS IT
REALLY SO
BIG A SHOCK
THAT YOU HAD
TO HURL?

LEAVE
ME
ALONE.



IT'S NOT A
SHIP. IT'S
TOO FAST.

THERE'S
SOMETHING
HEADED
STRAIGHT
FOR US
AT HIGH
SPEED.

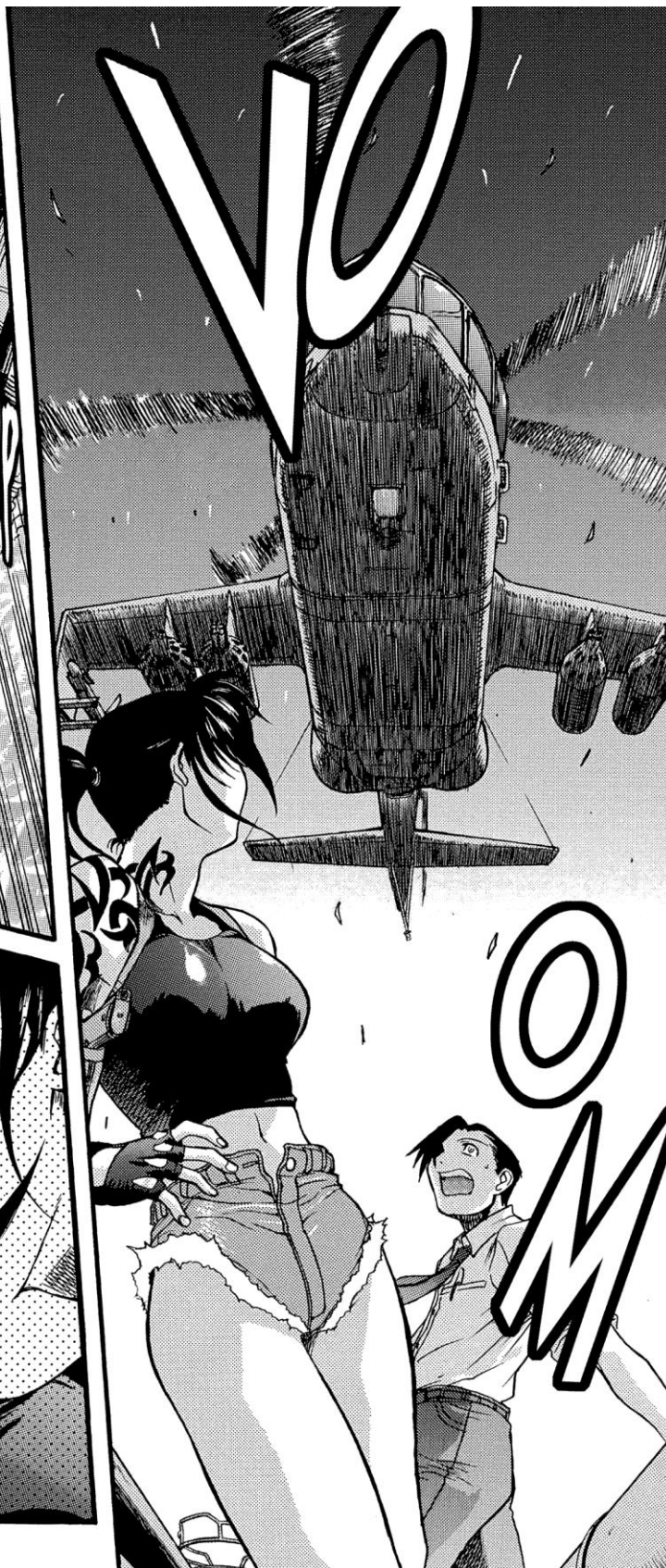
YEAH,
WHAT'S
UP?

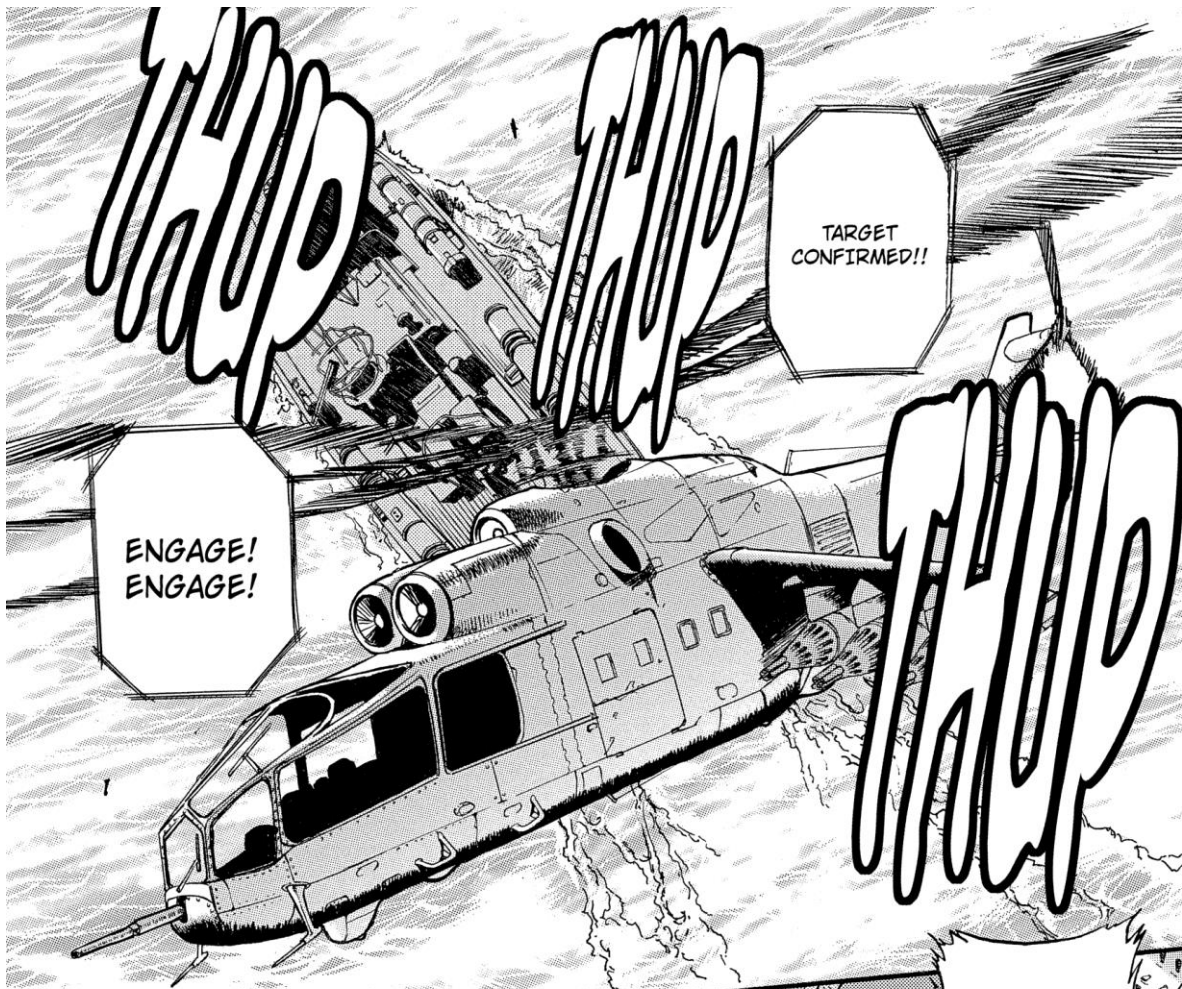


SHOULD
BE ON
OUR 3
O'CLOCK.

DO YOU
SEE ANY-
THING?





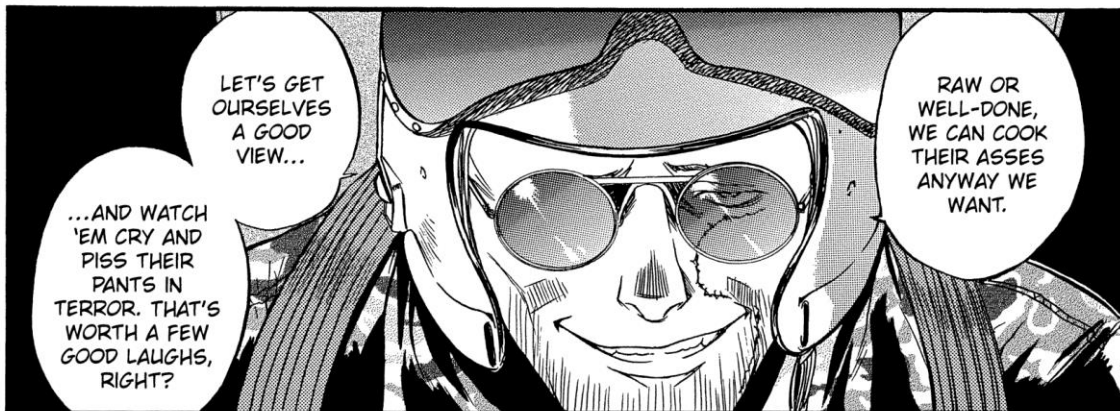
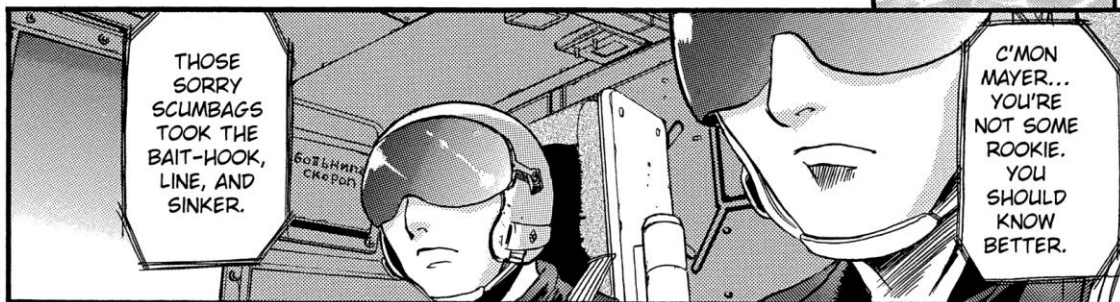


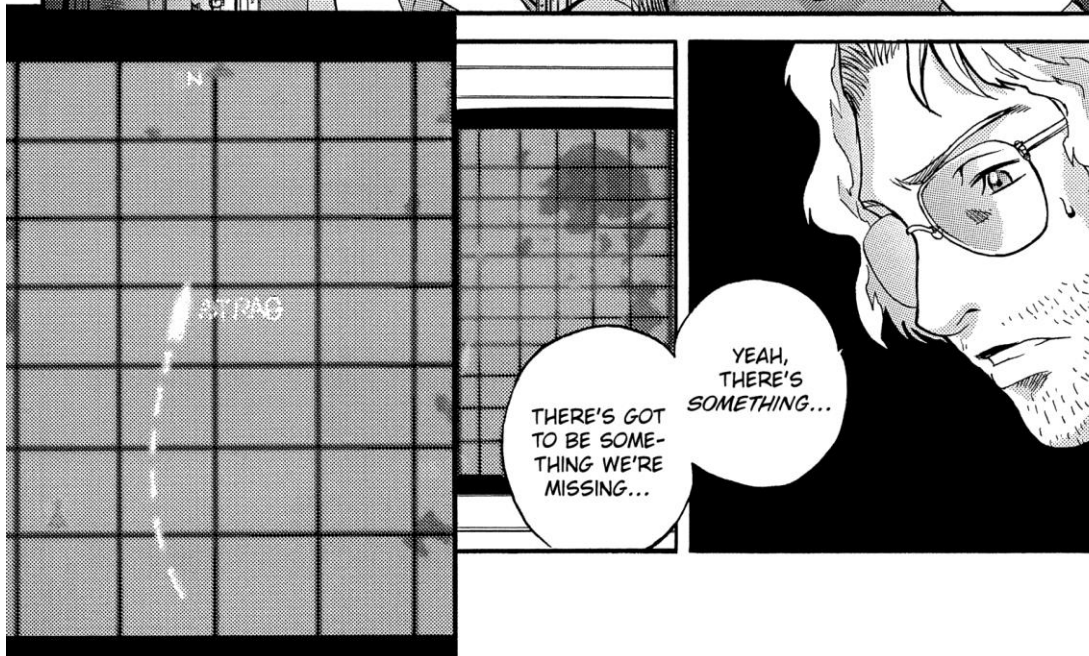


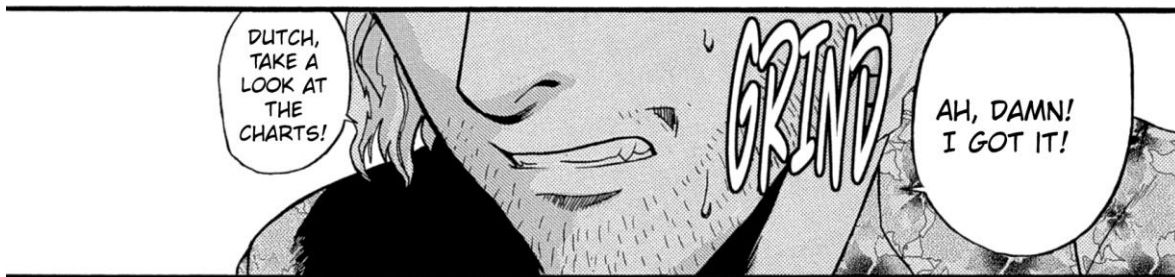


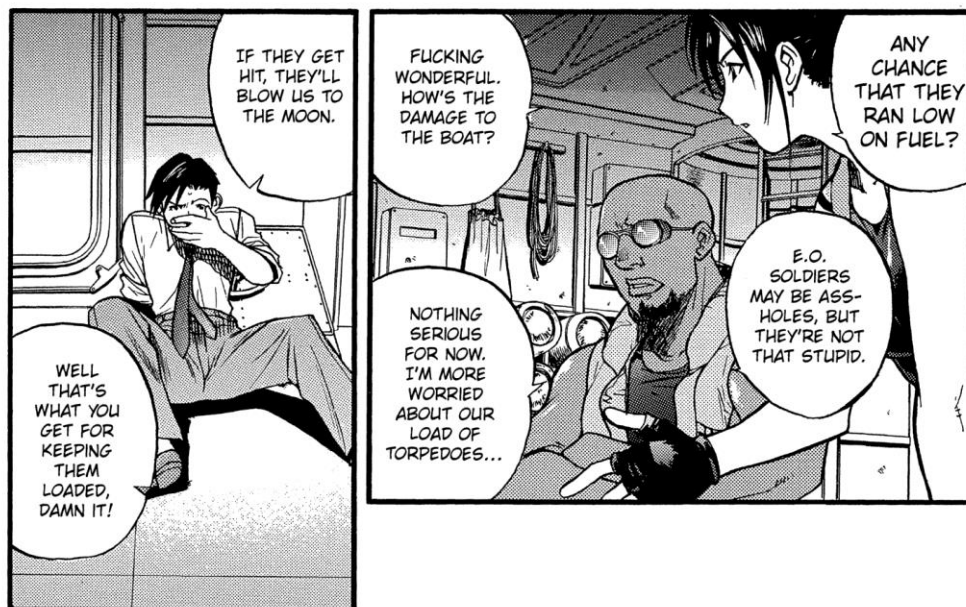


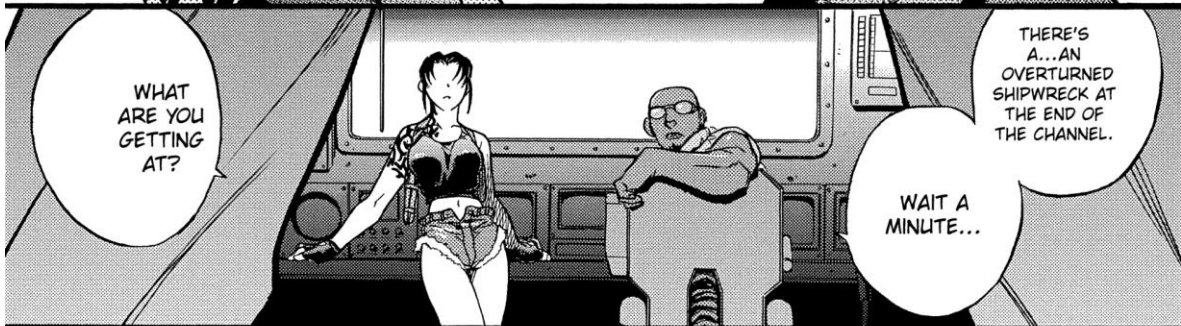
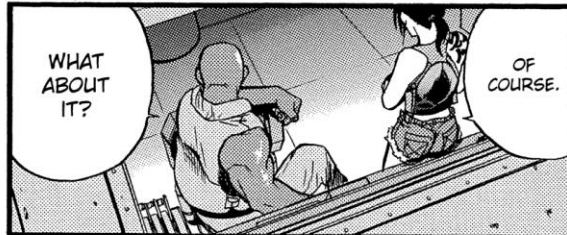
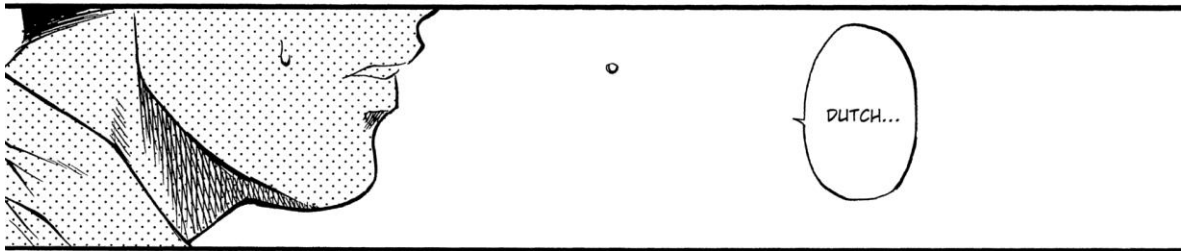












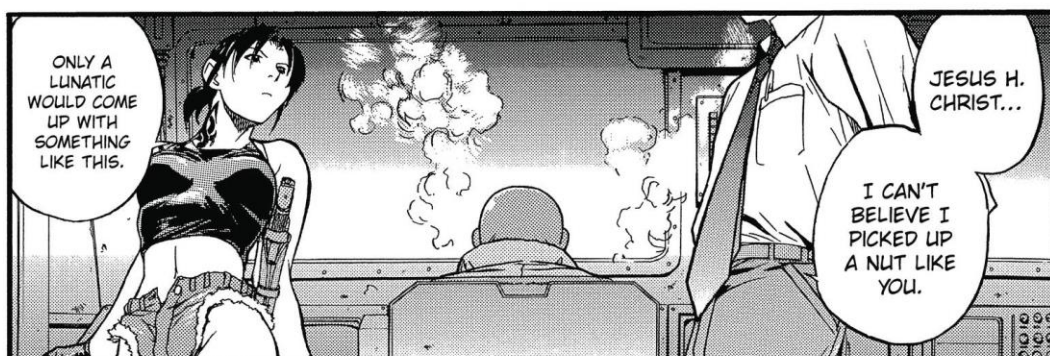


NOW,
LISTEN
CLOSELY...

WE COULD
BLOW
THEM TO
THE MOON.

YOU JUST
SAID IT
YOURSELF...







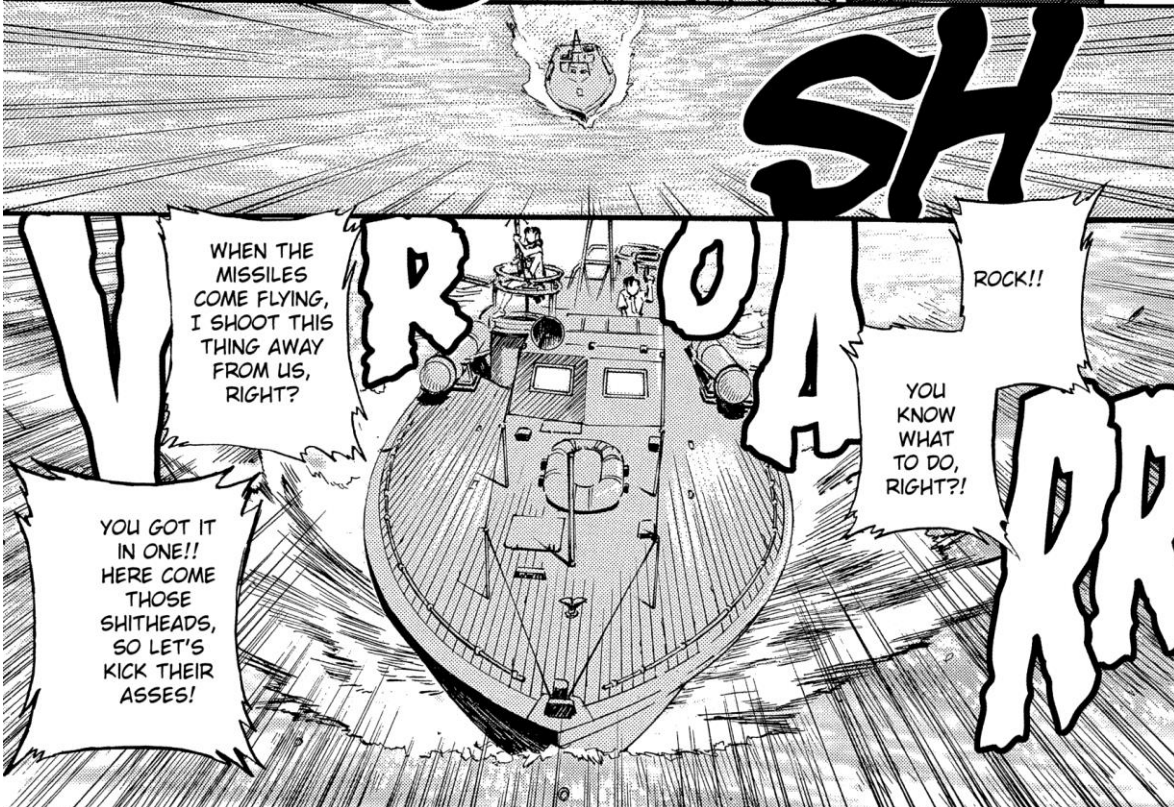
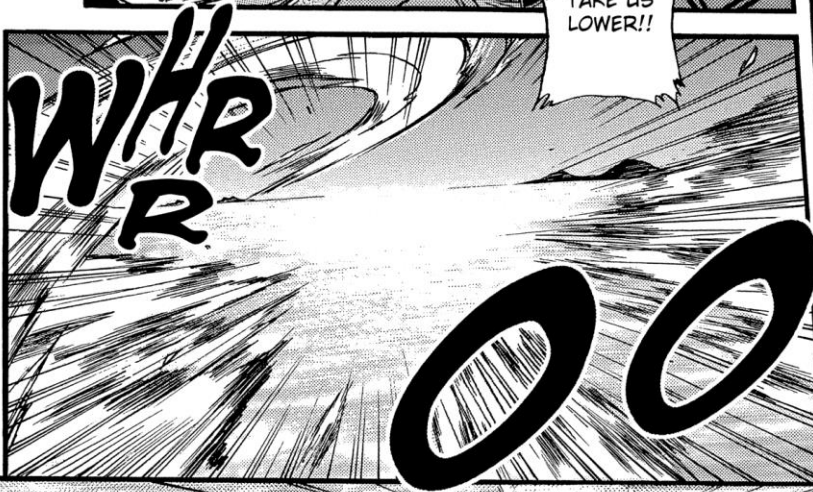
FINISH LINE?
FUCK NO,
IT'S THE
END OF THE
LINE FOR
THEM!!

TAKE US
LOWER!!



CAPTAIN...

WE'RE
ON
STATION
ABOVE
THE
FINISH
LINE.



WHEN THE
MISSILES
COME FLYING,
I SHOOT THIS
THING AWAY
FROM US,
RIGHT?

YOU GOT IT
IN ONE!!
HERE COME
THOSE
SHITHEADS,
SO LET'S
KICK THEIR
ASSES!

ROCK!!

YOU
KNOW
WHAT
TO DO,
RIGHT?!





ZACHAK

HERE
THEY
COME,
ROCK!

SH
WEE

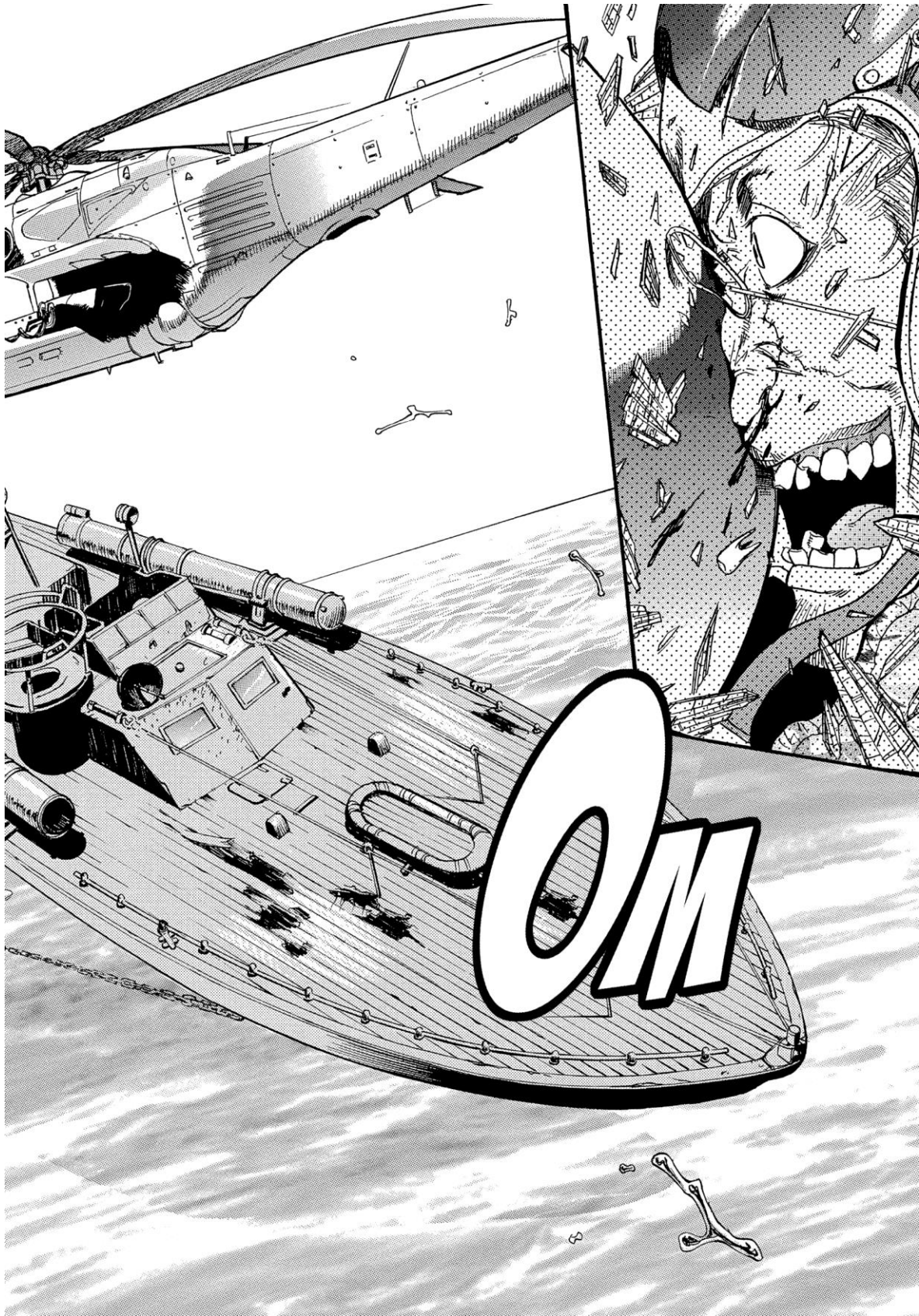
FOOM
SHREEEEE

150
FEET AND
CLOSING
!!

YOU TWO,
GET BACK
IN THE
CABIN!!

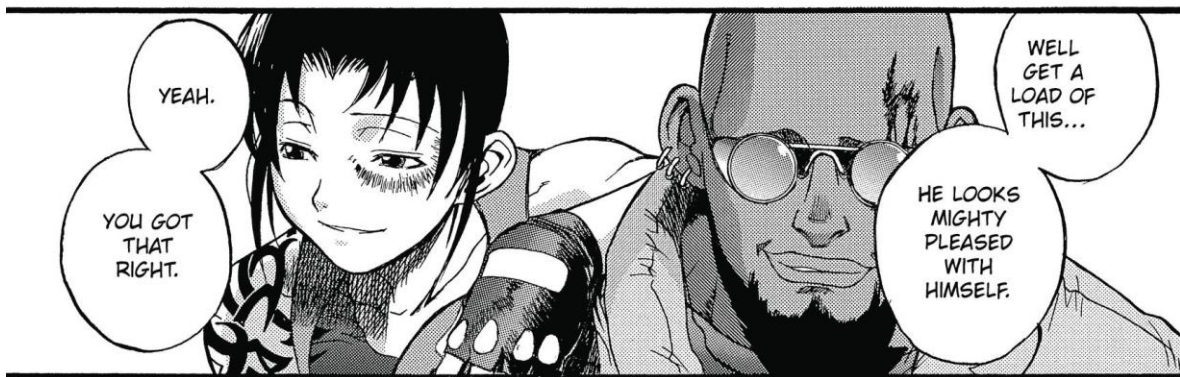
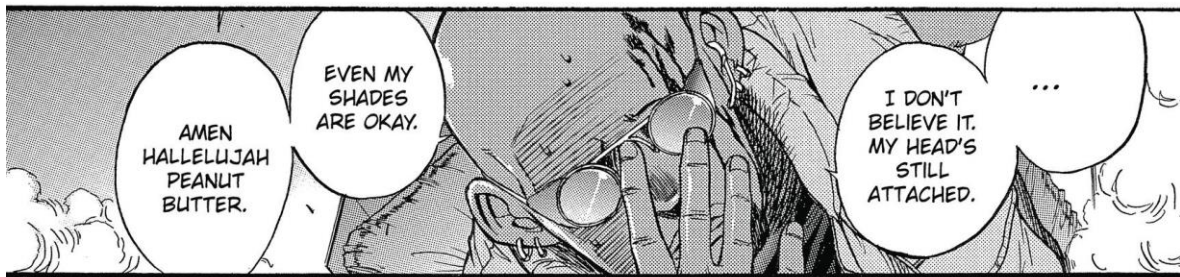
WE'RE
ON THE
ALPINE
RUN!!

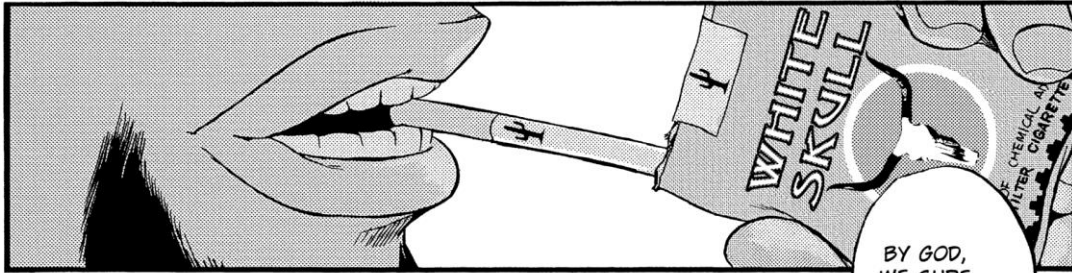






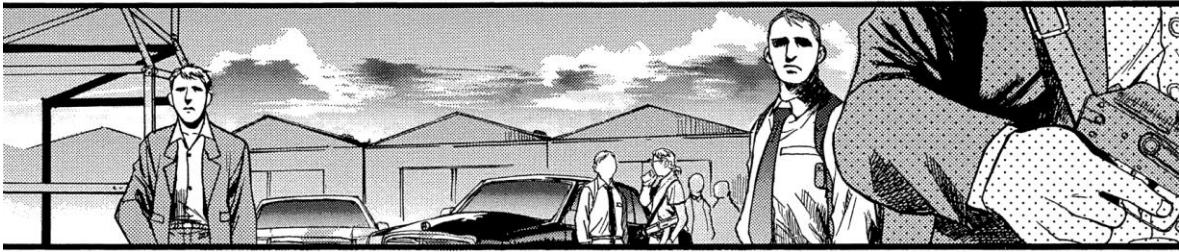
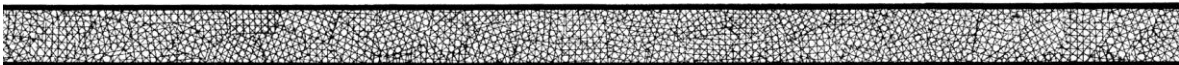
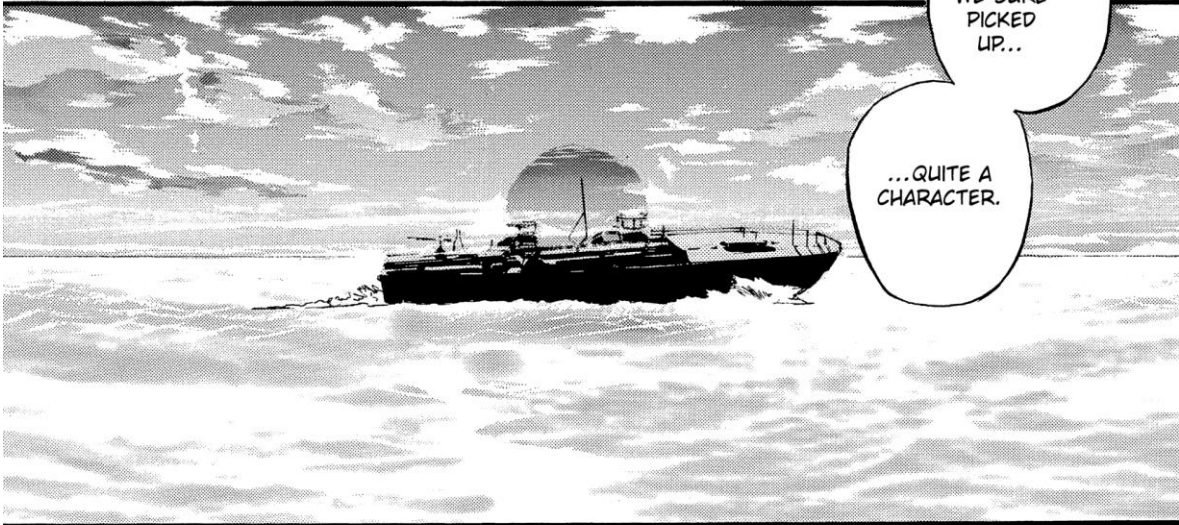




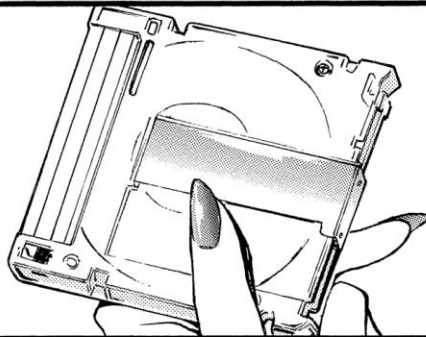


BY GOD,
WE SURE
PICKED
UP...

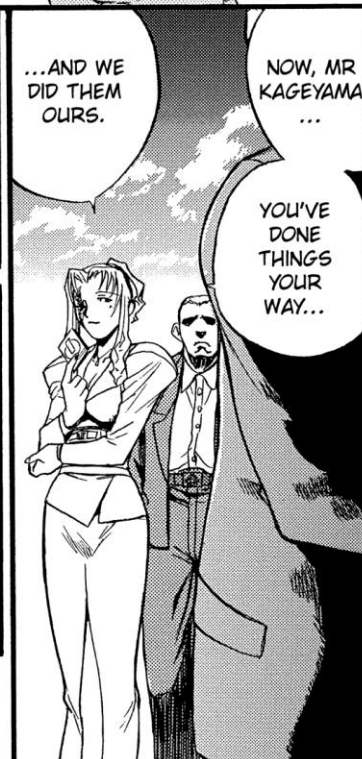
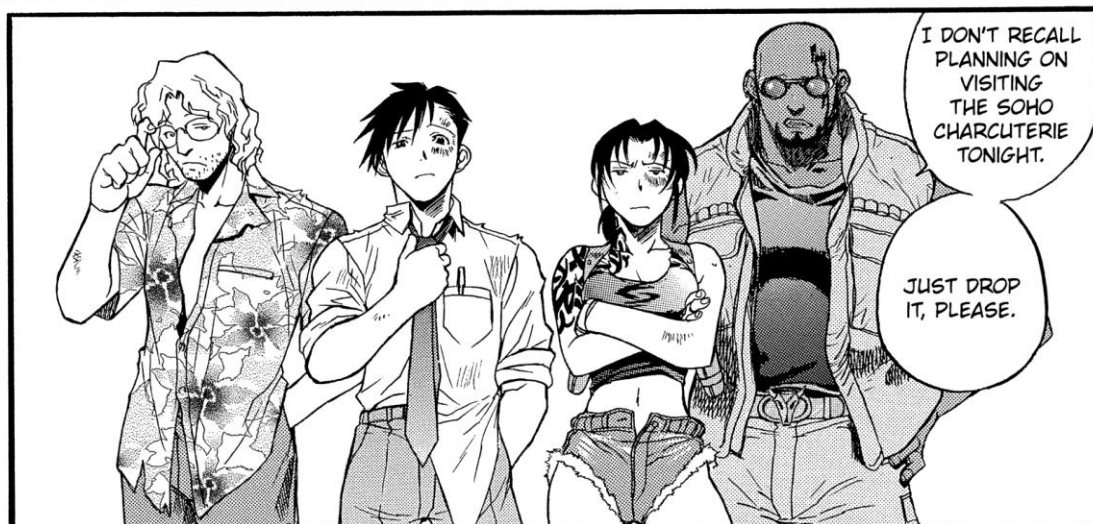
...QUITE A
CHARACTER.

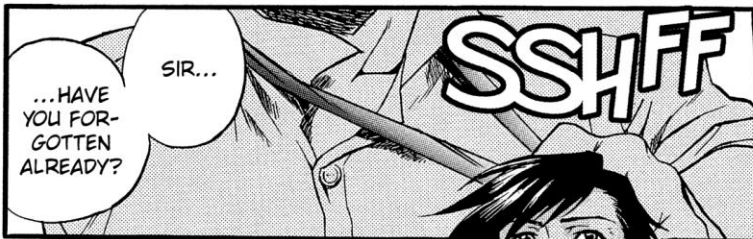


GREAT
WORK.
THANK YOU.

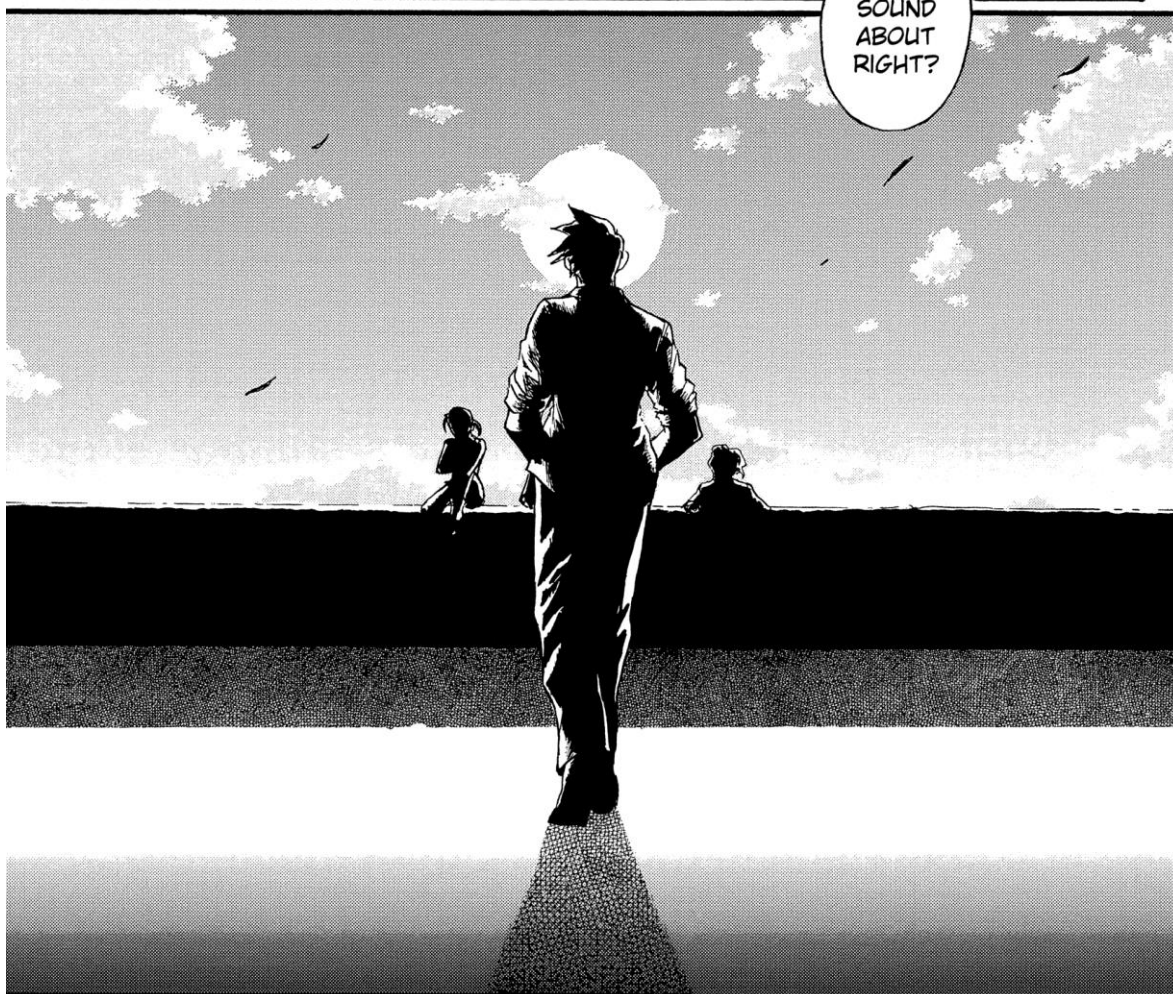


DISK
DELIVERY
CONFIRMED.











Chapter 1: Ring-Ding Ship Chase

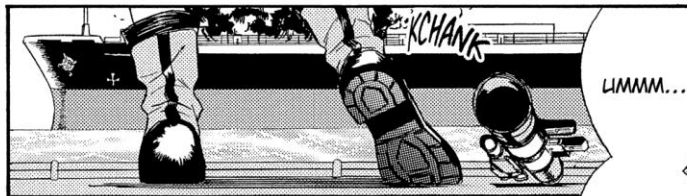
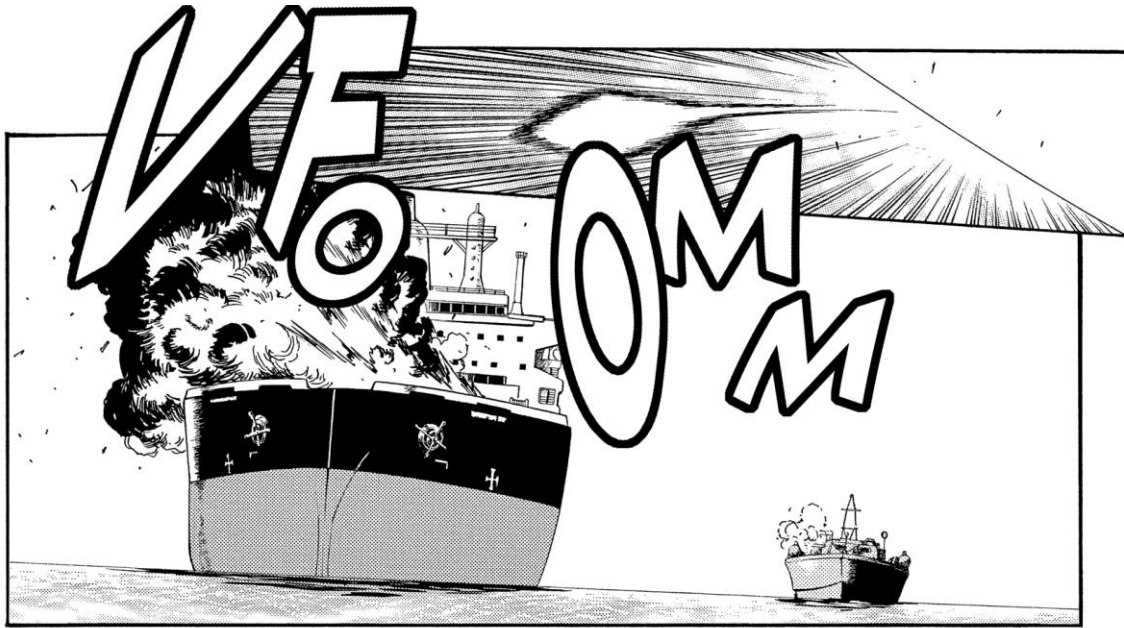


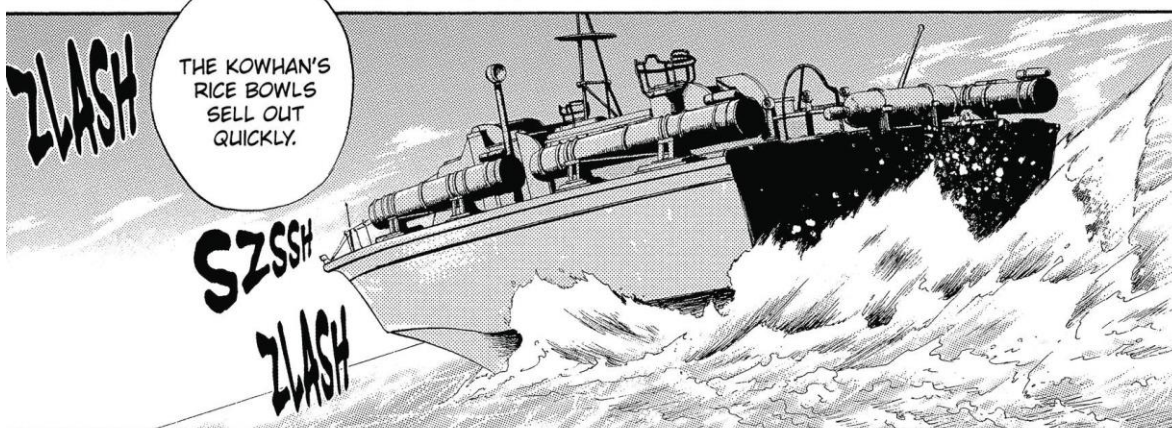
Chapter 1: Ring-Ding Ship Chase

...WOULD BE
VERY MUCH IN
YOUR BEST
INTERESTS...



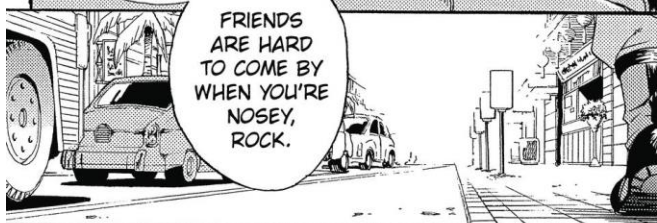




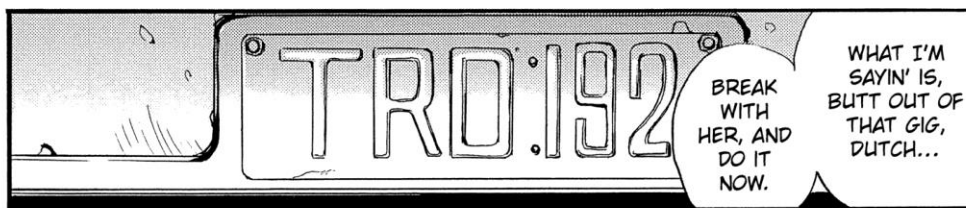
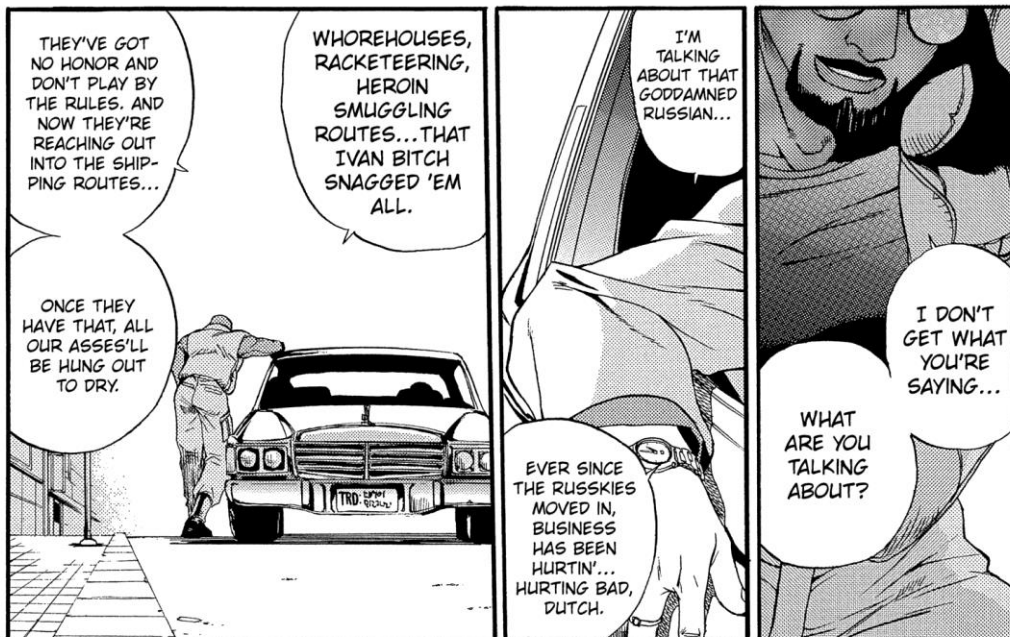


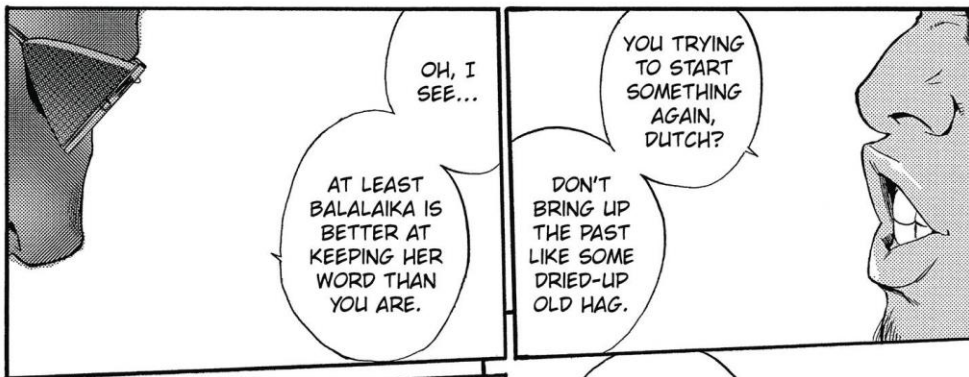


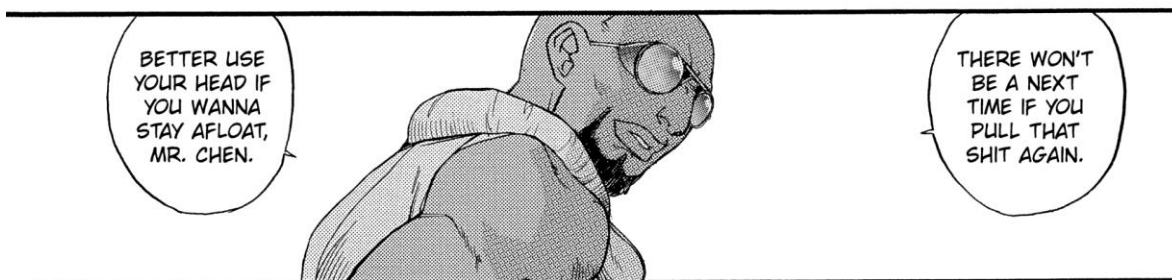
YOU'RE IN CHARGE.











BETTER USE
YOUR HEAD IF
YOU WANNA
STAY AFLOAT,
MR. CHEN.

THERE WON'T
BE A NEXT
TIME IF YOU
PULL THAT
SHIT AGAIN.



ACK!

SH
OOMP

RISE AND
SHINE,
SAILOR!!

WE GOT
WORK TO
DO!!



WHERE
TO?

THUD



JUST A PICK-
UP ON SOME
EMBEZZLED
GOODS AT PHU
QUOC ISLAND,
COURTESY OF
THE VIETNAMESE
ARMY.

WE HAD NO
PLANS FOR
TODAY,
ANYWAY...
HARD WORK
IS ITS OWN
REWARD.



VR
VR

JOB
JUST
CAME
IN.

IT'S A
GIG FROM
DONNY
YEN...

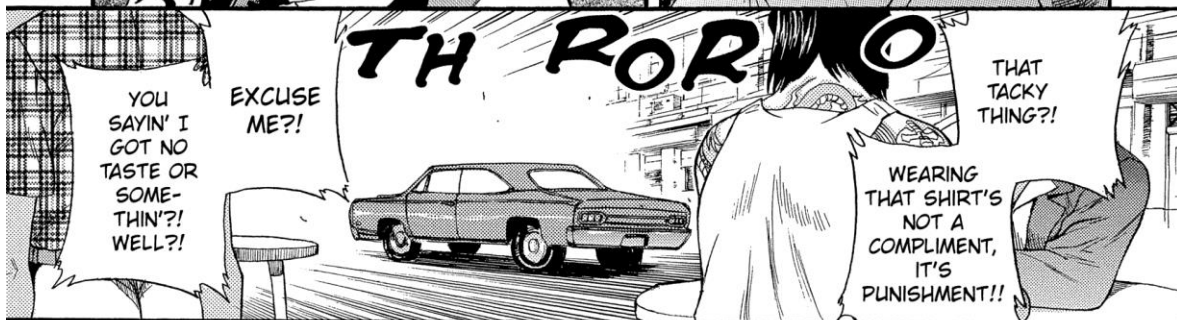
OOM



JEEZ, JUST
HOW LONG
DOES IT
TAKE YOU
TO GET
DRESSED?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE A
SLUG LIKE
YOU GETS
PAID THE
SAME AS I
DO...

ALL
RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT
ALREADY!





NOW IT'S
UP TO YOU,
LUAC.

LOOKS LIKE
THEY'VE
FALLEN FOR
OUR TRAP.



YOU TAKE CARE
OF THIS NOW,
YOU'LL GET A
CUT OF ANY-
THING GOING TO
KALIMANTAN.

GOOD TIMING
CAN MAKE YOUR
DREAMS COME
TRUE. KEEP
THAT IN MIND,
ALL RIGHT?

WORD
IS, YOUR
BUSINESS
HAS GONE
DOWN THE
TOILET LATELY.

THAI NAVY
CHASED YOU
AROUND AFTER
YOU SCREWED
UP A RAID,
HUH?



REGRETS
ALWAYS
COME
LATER...

LIKE I
SAID,
DUTCH...

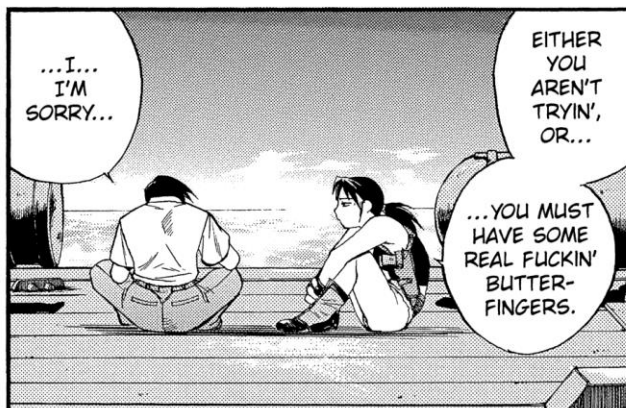
PIP



I GOT IT
WRONG...

WAIT...

...AND,
LIKE
THIS...?



...I...
I'M
SORRY...

EITHER
YOU
AREN'T
TRYIN',
OR...

...YOU MUST
HAVE SOME
REAL FUCKIN'
BUTTER-
FINGERS.



JESUS,
ROCK...



WHAT
DID YOU
DO AT
THAT
JOB?

SO,
ROCK
...



C'MON,
GIVE ME A
BREAK...

I NEVER DID
ANYTHING
LIKE THIS AT
WORK.

MAN, YOU
AREN'T
CUT OUT
FOR
THIS!

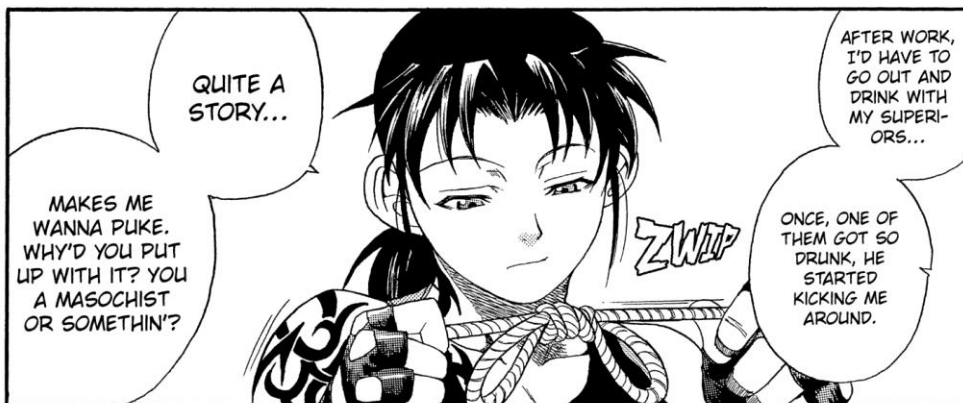
HERE,
I'LL
SHOW
YOU.



BUT IT
SEEMED LIKE
MY JOB MAINLY
CONSISTED OF
BOWING TO
EVERYONE.

I'D GO ON
BUSINESS
TRIPS, PREPARE
REPORTS, MAKE
PHONE CALLS...

I WAS IN THE
MATERIALS
PROCUREMENT
DEPARTMENT.



QUITE A
STORY...

MAKES ME
WANNA PUKE.
WHY'D YOU PUT
UP WITH IT? YOU
A MASOCHIST
OR SOMETHIN'?

AFTER WORK,
I'D HAVE TO
GO OUT AND
DRINK WITH
MY SUPERI-
ORS...

ONCE, ONE OF
THEM GOT SO
DRUNK, HE
STARTED
KICKING ME
AROUND.





DUTCH?



WHAT?

WE GOT
CONTACTS
INBOUND.



THEY'RE
SMALL
BUT
FAST.

MY GUESS
IS THEY'RE
RIVER
BOATS.

SHOULDN'T
BE ANY
COMMERCIAL
SHIPPING
OR MILITARY
TYPES AROUND
HERE.

CAN YOU
TELL THEIR
MAKE?



YEAH, IT
STINKS.

KNOW
WHAT
I'M
SAYIN'?



OH, I
LOVE
THAT
SMELL...

I'D
KNOW IT
ANYWHERE.



HEY
DUTCH...

...I
SMELL
SOME-
THING.



...BLOOD
AND
GUN-
SMOKE.

THE
STENCH
OF...

SHLASH

SH
ASH
H

HELLO?
HELLO?!

YOU
READ ME,
LAGOON?!

SHLASH



THERE'RE NO SHIPS FOR YOU TO PREY ON AROUND HERE.

BETTER HEAD BACK BEFORE YOU GET LOST, LUAC.

DUTCH, IT'S ME...

BUT I DO SEE ONE, JAVA BEANS!

LONG TIME NO SEE.

I SEE A SHITTY OLD PT BOAT RUNNIN' FOR A FAT STACK OF CASH.



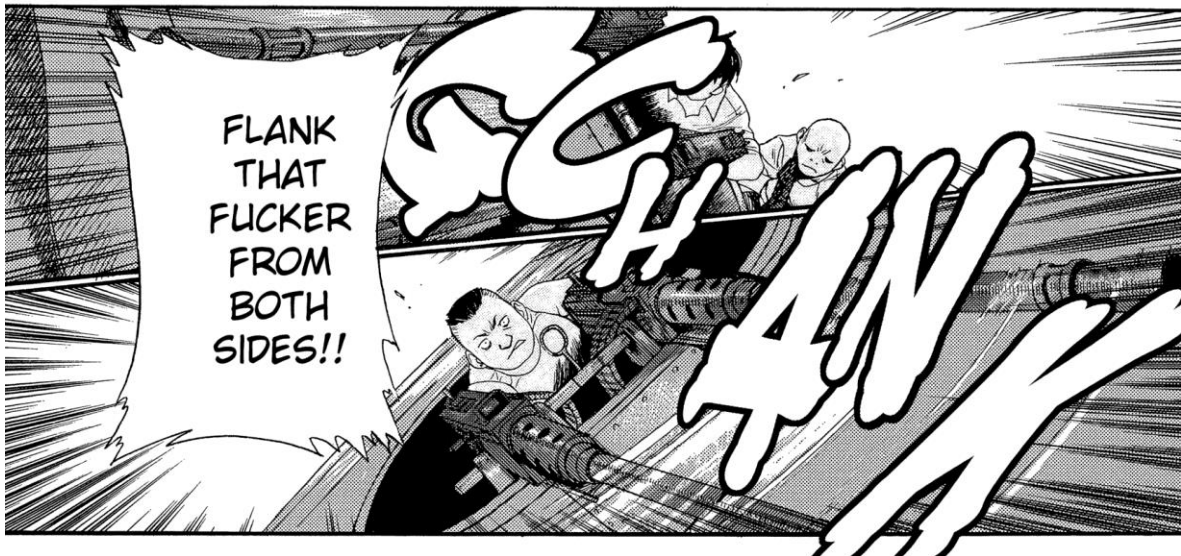
LORD
HAVE MERCY
ON YOUR
UNBRIDLED
STUPIDITY,
LUAC.

CHEN
MUST'VE
SWEET-
TALKED YOU
INTO THIS,
DIDN'T HE?



YOU
SMARTASS
BASTARD.

LET'S SEE
IF A PINT
OF LEAD
CHANGES
YOUR
ATTITUDE...



FLANK
THAT
FUCKER
FROM
BOTH
SIDES!!



















Electric Head Pt. 1
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JAY NOEL YUENGER and JOHN TEMPESTA
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WELL
LUAC,
SEEMS YOU
WERE THE
ONE...

...DOING
THE
CHA-CHA
WITH HOT
LEAD.



MY...

MY
FLEET...!



END
OF THE
LINE...



...FUCK!!

Shooter: Janne Ericsson/ Lizette Van Panajott
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FUCKING
BASTARDS
!!

SHIT!

FUCK
THIS!

♪ YOU CAN CALL
ME HONEY, YOU CAN
STEAL MY MONEY ♪

...WITH
THESE
DEMONS
ANYMORE
!!

I'M NOT
MESSING
AROUND
...

THEY'RE
NOT...

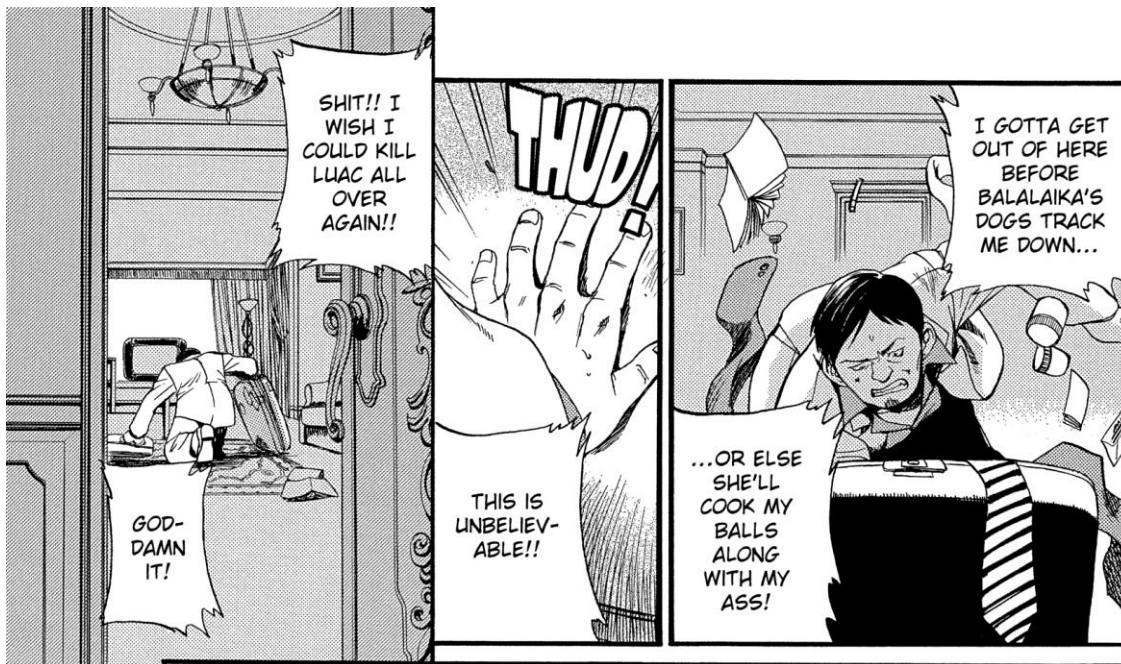
♪ YOU CAN TRY AGAIN
AND YOU CAN RRRR
PRAY TO HEAVEN ♪

♪ BABE I WON'T
PUT MY SHOOTER
DOWN. ♪

CH
CH
AK

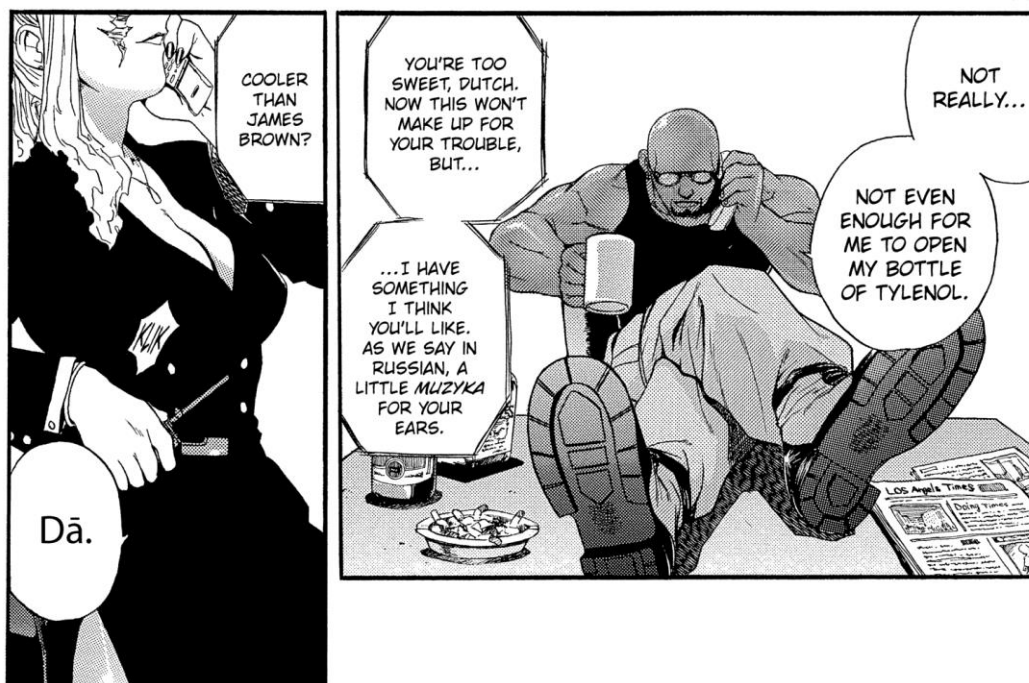
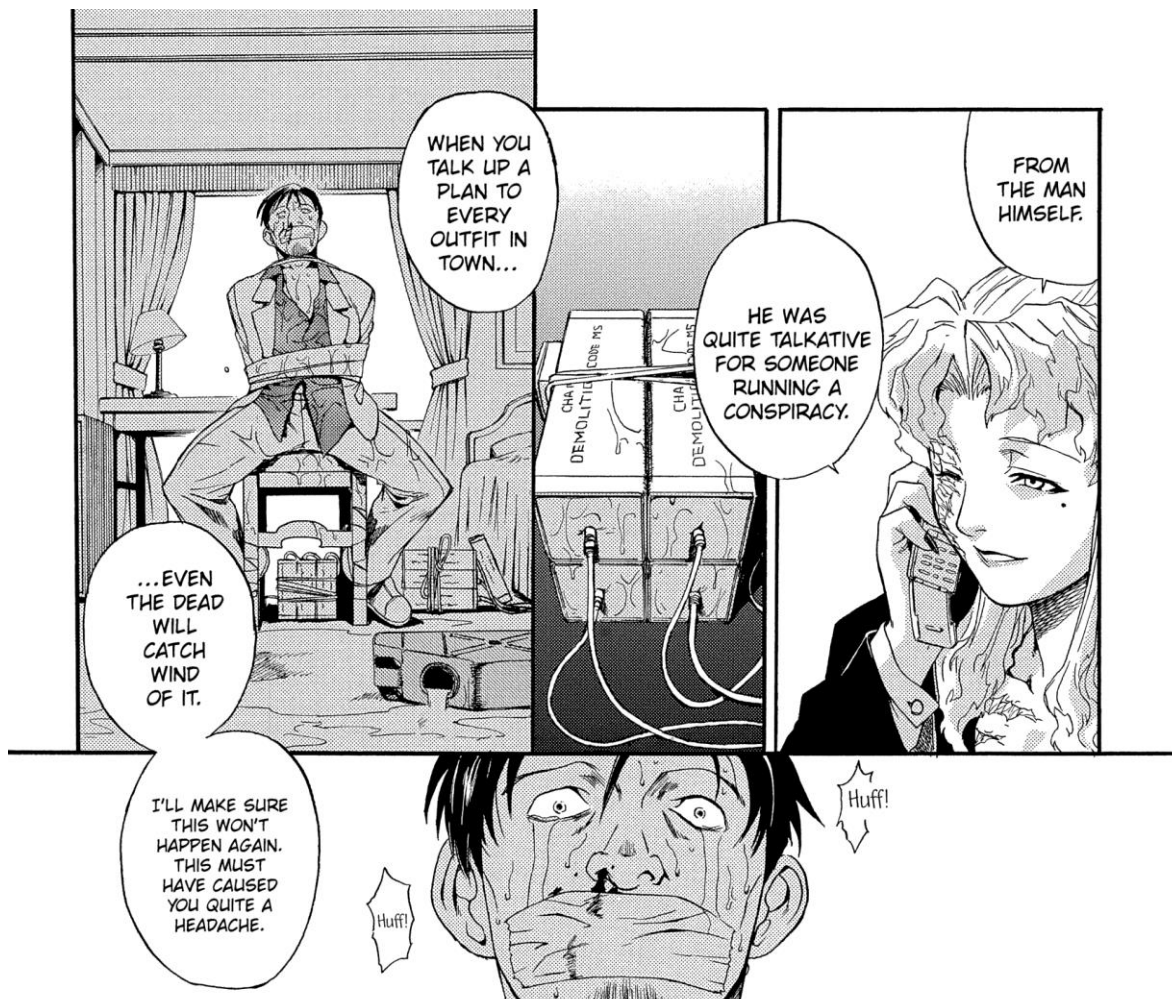
















SHE SAYS
BUSINESS IS
BOOMING...

YEAH...



SO,
DUTCH
...

WAS THAT
ABOUT
BUSINESS?



NONE
THAT I
KNOW OF.

REVV.
ROCK...

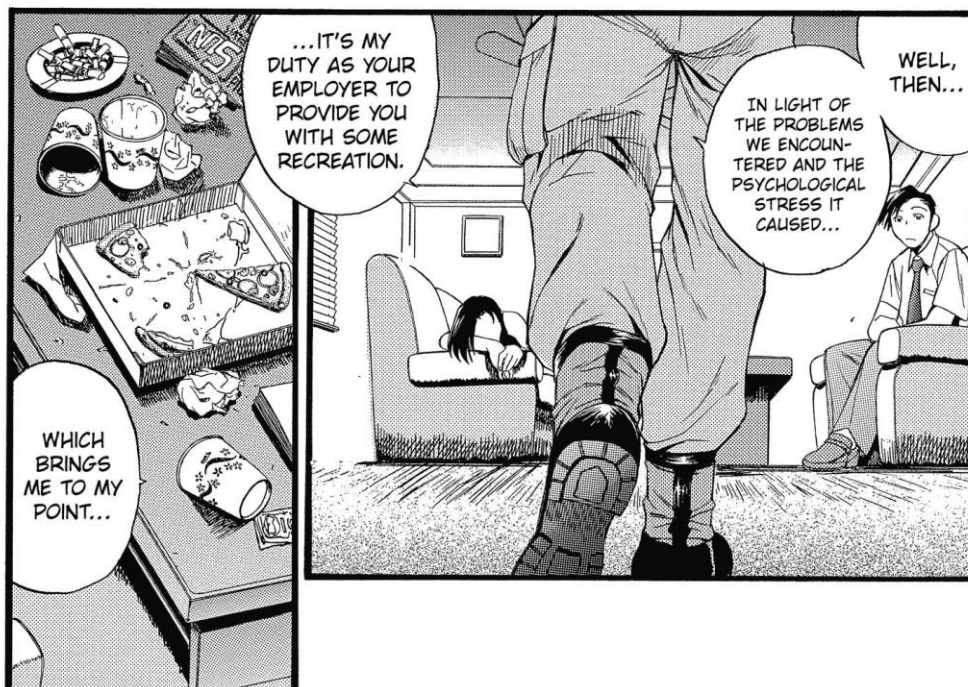
YOU GOT
ANY PLANS
FOR
TODAY?



...BUT
IT'S NOT
LIKE IT
CAN'T
WAIT.

I NEED TO
DO SOME
MAINTENANCE...

HOW
ABOUT
YOU,
BENNY?



...IT'S MY
DUTY AS YOUR
EMPLOYER TO
PROVIDE YOU
WITH SOME
RECREATION.

IN LIGHT OF
THE PROBLEMS
WE ENCOUNTERED
AND THE
PSYCHOLOGICAL
STRESS IT
CAUSED...

WELL,
THEN...

WHICH
BRINGS
ME TO MY
POINT...





Chapter 2: Rasta Blasta - Part I





Main cabin, Black Lagoon, South China Sea



LET ME OFF
THIS SHIP
RIGHT NOW!

YOU CAN'T BUY
ME OFF WITH
THIS, YOU
VILLAINS!!



SHUT
IT! LET
GO OF
ME!!

JESUS,
REVVY,
HE'S
JUST
A KID!



HEY,
HEY,
HEY!!
BACK
OFF,
REVVY!

OH YEAH?
WE'RE
GONNA
HAVE A
GOOD TIME
NOW...



THAT LITTLE
PRICK'S
GIVING ME
THE EYE!!

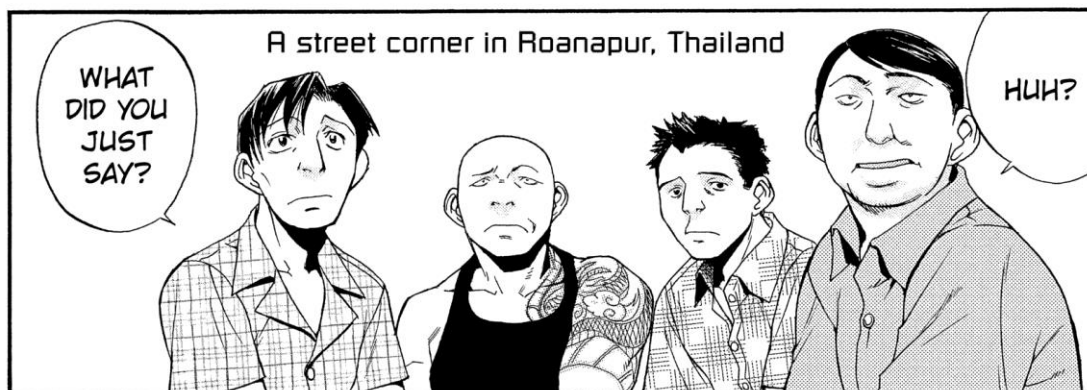
YOU'RE
DEAD
MEAT, YOU
BRAT!!

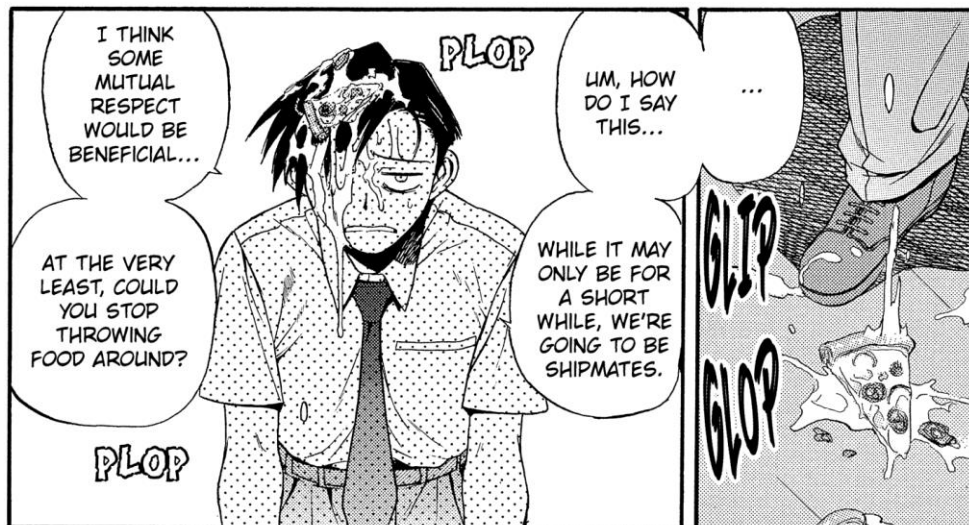
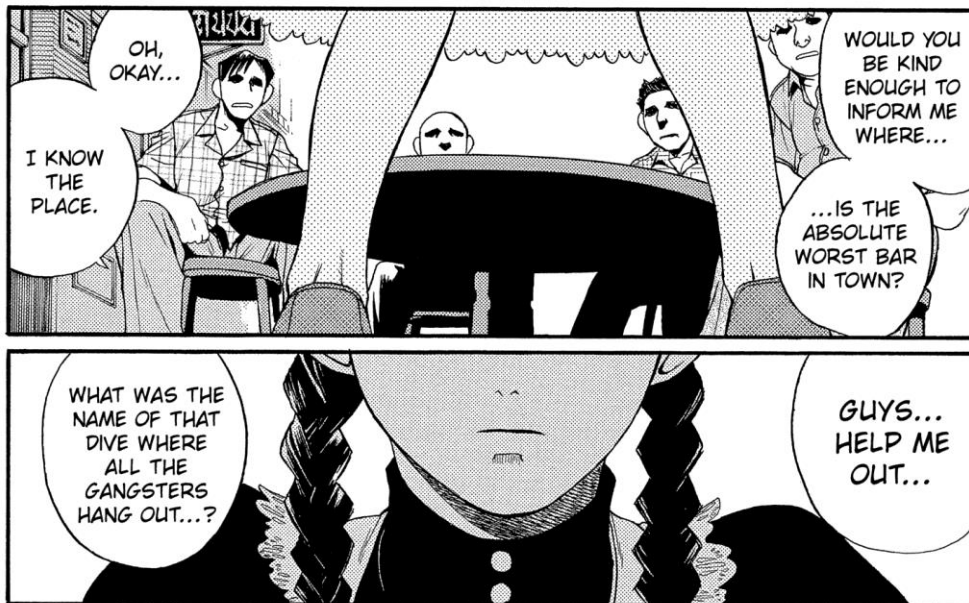
C'MON,
LET'S GO
UP ON
DECK,
OKAY?

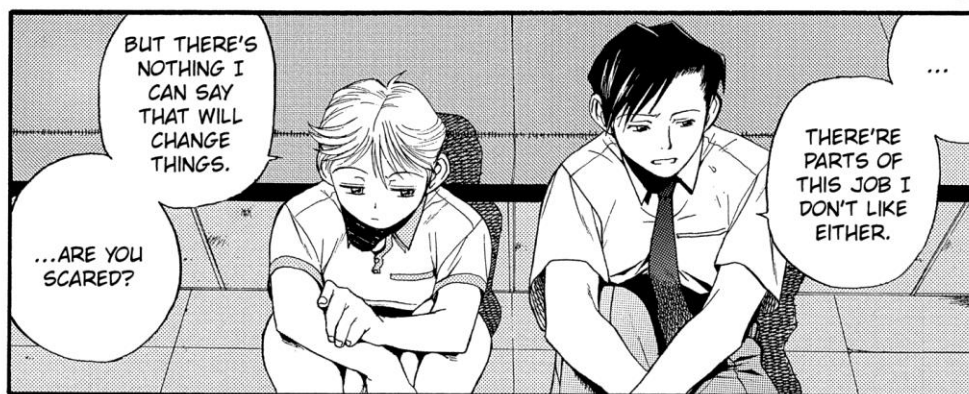
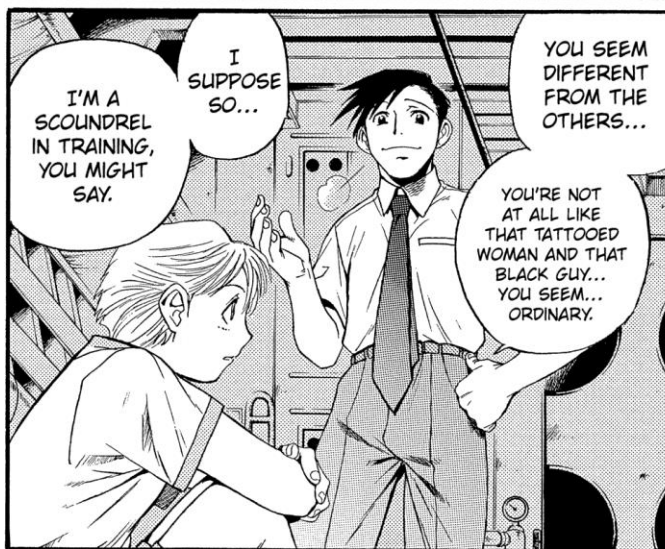
C'MON,
REVVY...
C'MON...

LET'S FIND
OUT WHAT
YOU HAD FOR
BREAKFAST...
HUH?

HM?









BECAUSE
I KNOW...

...MY FATHER
WILL COME
HELP ME.

I'M NOT
SCARED.



DID THOSE
CARTEL MEN
TELL YOU
THAT? THAT'S
ALL LIES.

I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
AN
ORPHAN...

YOUR
FATHER
?



...BUT IF
YOU'RE GOING
TO LIE, YOU'LL
HAVE TO DO
BETTER THAN
THAT.

LOOK, YOU
MIGHT BE
TRYING TO
GET PITY
OUT OF
ME...



JEEZ,
YOU'RE A
HARDASS
FOR A
KID...

PITY?
THAT'S
STUPID.

WHAT'S THE
POINT OF
LYING AT A
TIME LIKE
THIS?



SURE, IT
MAKES
YOUR
STORY
MORE
CREDIBLE,
BUT...

WHERE DID
YOU GET
THE NAME
LOVELACE
ANYWAY?

THEY'RE THE
FAMILY THAT'S
THE WORST
OFF OUT OF
THE 13.



MY FATHER
IS A MEMBER
OF THE PROUD
13 FAMILIES
OF SOUTH
AMERICA.

HIS NAME IS
DIEGO LOVELACE
AND HE'S THE
11TH HEAD OF
THE FAMILY!

I'M NEXT
IN LINE OF
SUCCESSION...
I'M HIS ONLY
SON, GARCIA
LOVELACE.

BUT WE WERE
DOING FINE ON
OUR OWN.

SQUEEE

YEAH, I KNOW
OUR FAMILY
ISN'T DOING
THAT GREAT
THESE DAYS.

...

WE WEREN'T
WELL OFF,
BUT OUR
PLANTATION
WAS DOING
WELL.

MY
FATHER
...

HE WAS
THE OLD-
FASHIONED
TYPE, AND DIDN'T
START ANY
UNNECESSARY
BUSINESS
ENTERPRISES.

THEY
WANTED TO
BUY US OFF
OUR LAND.

THEN THEY
FOUND OUT
ABOUT THE
RARE-EARTH
DEPOSITS FROM
THE GEOLOGY
SURVEYS.

ALL THAT
CHANGED
WHEN THOSE
GANGSTERS
CAME.

BUT MY
FATHER
STILL
WOULDN'T
AGREE TO
THEIR
TERMS.

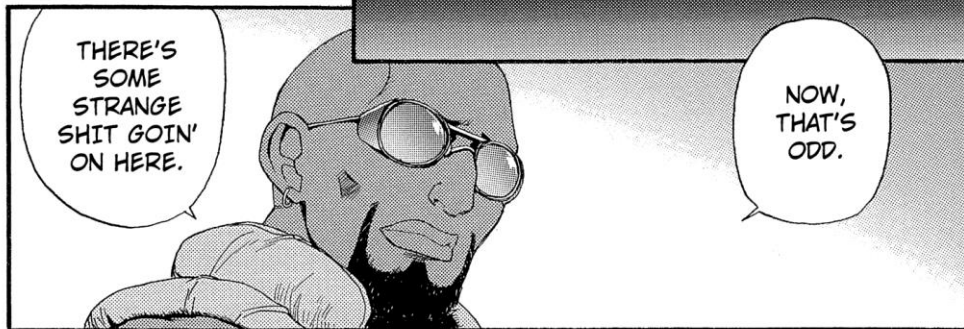
AND
THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE.

THEY SHOWED
THEIR TRUE
COLORS WHEN
MY FATHER
REFUSED TO
DEAL WITH
THEM.

THEY BEGAN
HARASSING OUR
PLANTATION
IN DIFFERENT
WAYS...

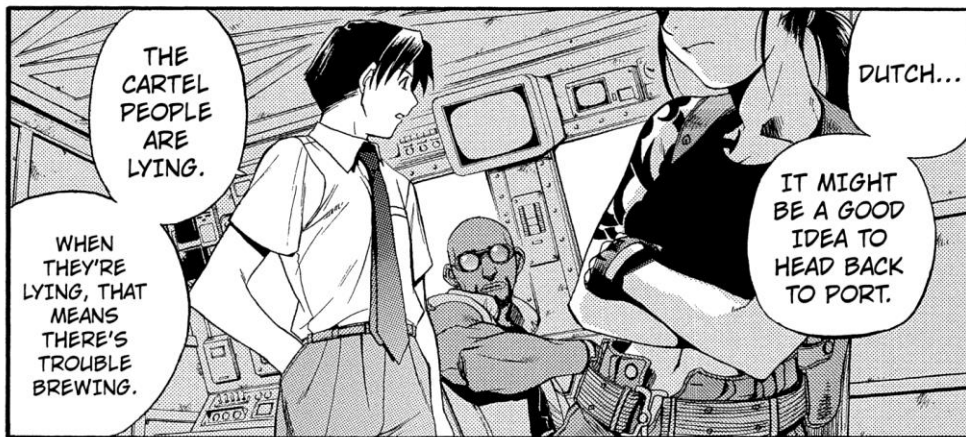






THERE'S SOME STRANGE SHIT GOIN' ON HERE.

NOW, THAT'S ODD.



THE CARTEL PEOPLE ARE LYING.

DUTCH...

WHEN THEY'RE LYING, THAT MEANS THERE'S TROUBLE BREWING.

IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO HEAD BACK TO PORT.



OR GET HIS ORGANS HARVESTED. NO WAY OUT OF IT.

REAL SAD STORY...

THE KID'LL END UP AS SOME PERVERT'S SEX-TOY...



...IT'S NOT OUR PROBLEM. NOT OUR PROBLEM, CHIEF.

BUT HEY...

THE EARTH WON'T STOP SPINNING EVEN WHEN JUSTICE DIES.

...JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE WELL PAID...



HEY, ROCK...

YOU SURE IT'S NOT YOUR BLEEDING HEART DOING THE TALKIN'?



I JUST DO WHAT YOU SAY, DUTCH.

EITHER WAY, IT'S DUTCH'S CALL.



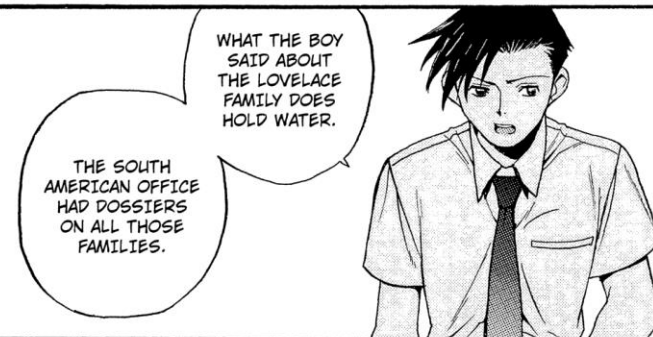
I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I DIDN'T FEEL SORRY FOR THE KID.

ON THE OTHER HAND, HAVING A CLIENT LIE TO US DOES BOTHER ME.



ROCK...

THE STORY YOU GOT OUT OF THAT KID... IS IT REALLY TRUE?



WHAT THE BOY SAID ABOUT THE LOVEACE FAMILY DOES HOLD WATER.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN OFFICE HAD DOSSIERS ON ALL THOSE FAMILIES.

I WAS IN THE MATERIALS PROCUREMENT DEPARTMENT IN MY LAST JOB.

I KNOW A LOT ABOUT RARE-EARTH ELEMENTS AND METALS.



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE LIES...

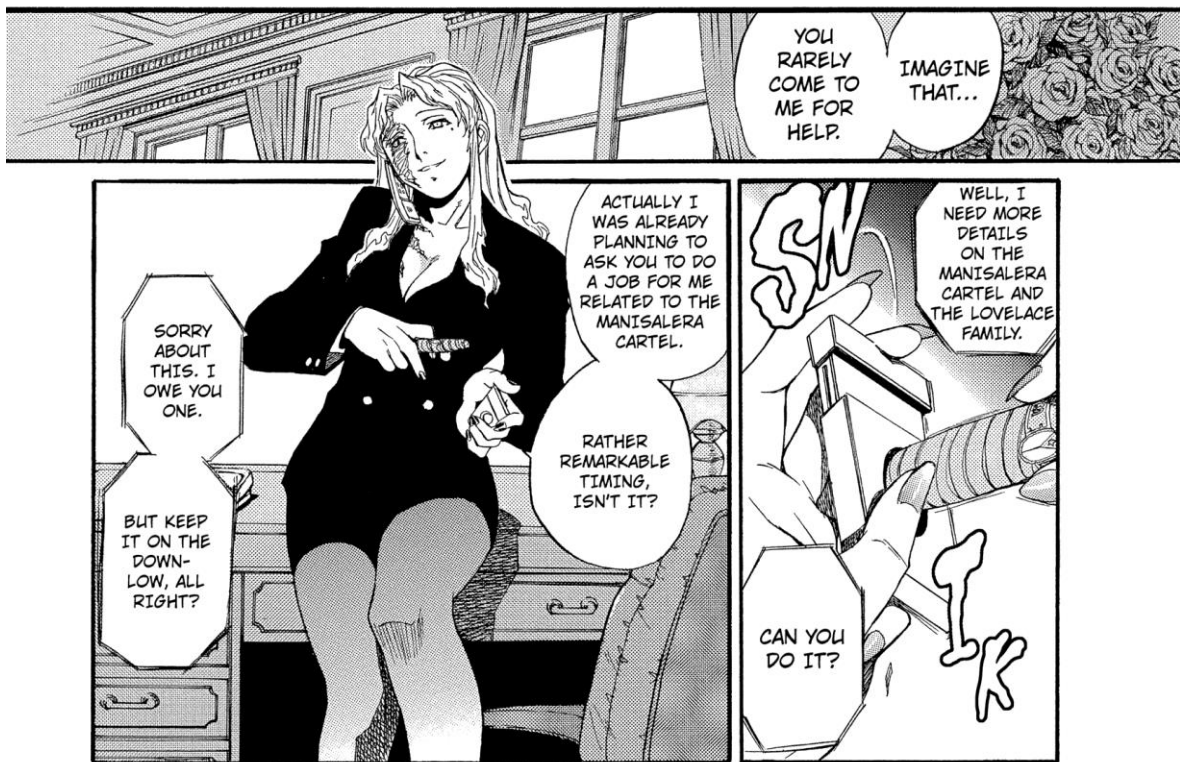
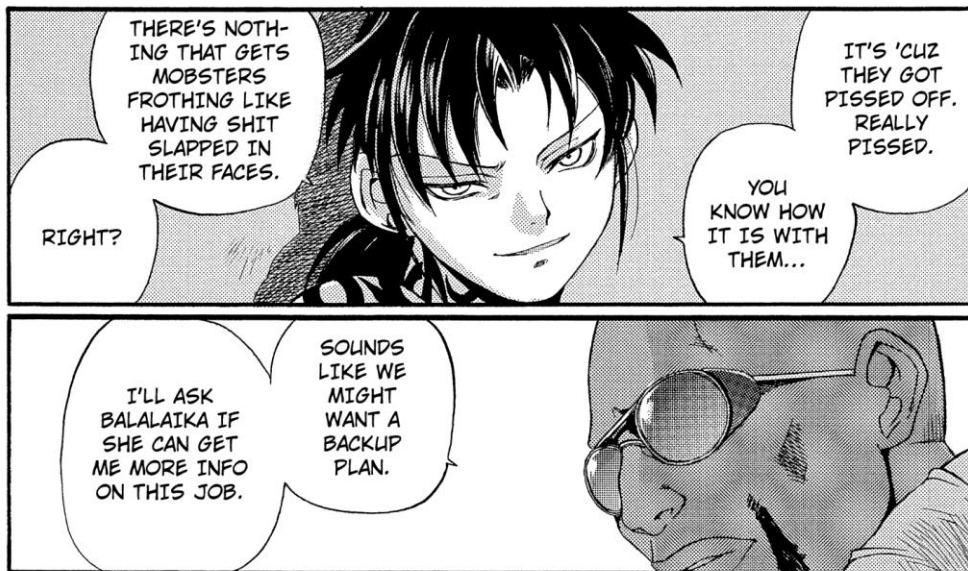
BUT SELLING OFF THE KID... I GOT A HUNCH ABOUT THAT.

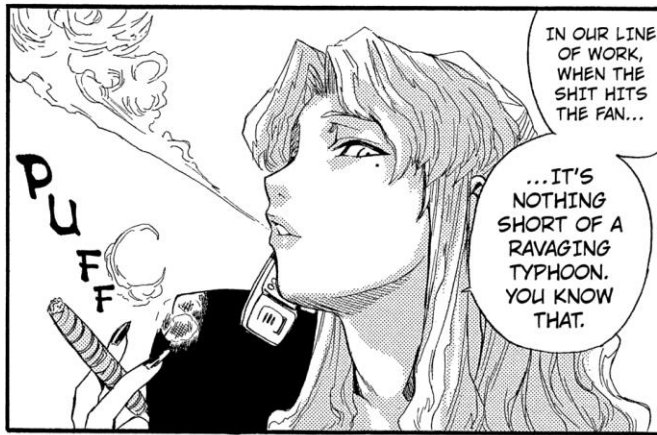


SNATCH THE KID AND THEY COULD GET WHAT THEY WANT THROUGH EXTORTION.

WHAT'S THE POINT OF ALL THE LIES AND SELLING HIM OFF?

BUT I DON'T GET IT.





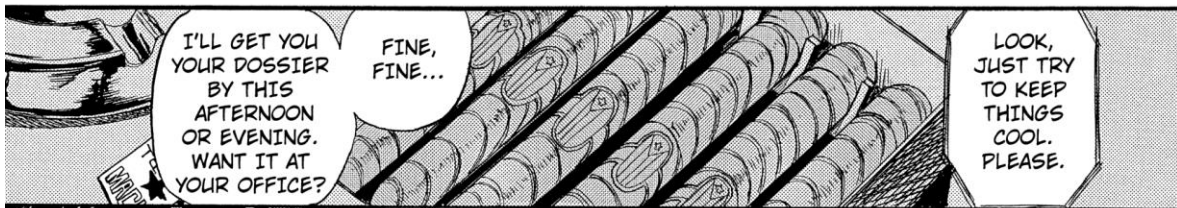
IN OUR LINE
OF WORK,
WHEN THE
SHIT HITS
THE FAN...

...IT'S
NOTHING
SHORT OF A
RAVAGING
TYPHOON.
YOU KNOW
THAT.



SORRY...

...BUT
I CAN'T
HELP YOU
THERE.



I'LL GET YOU
YOUR DOSSIER
BY THIS
AFTERNOON
OR EVENING.
WANT IT AT
YOUR OFFICE?

FINE,
FINE...

LOOK,
JUST TRY
TO KEEP
THINGS
COOL.
PLEASE.

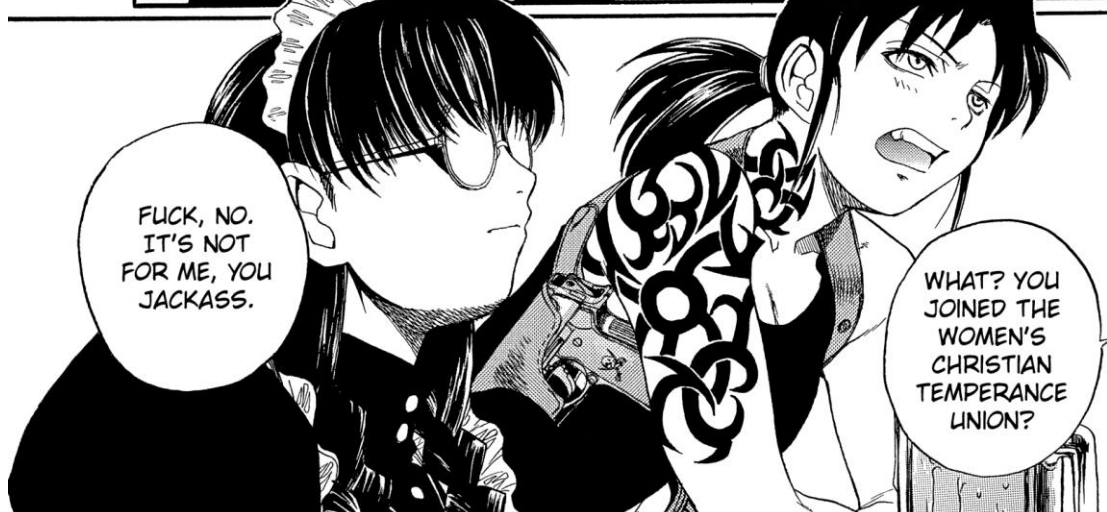
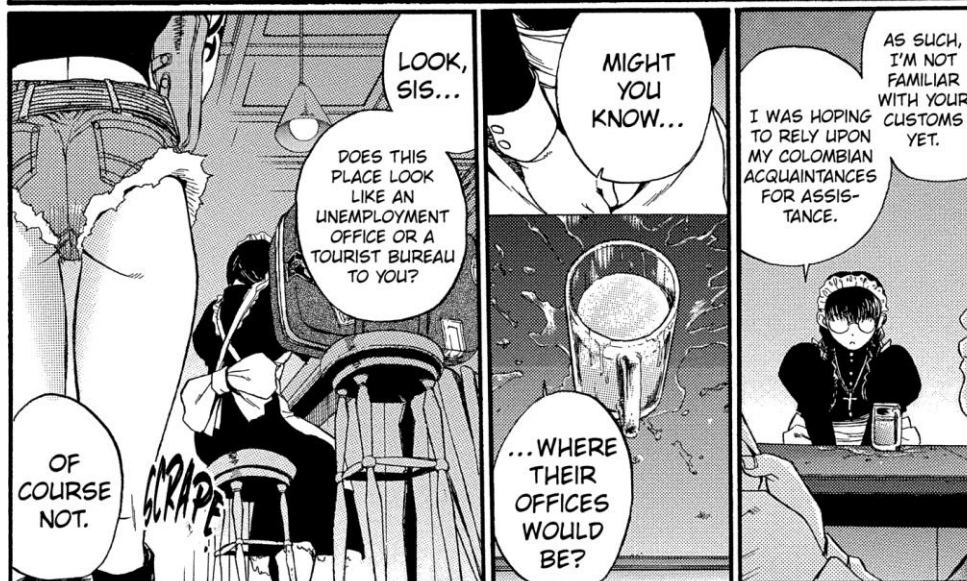


ACTUALLY
...

...CAN YOU
BRING IT TO
ME AT THE
YELLOW
FLAG?



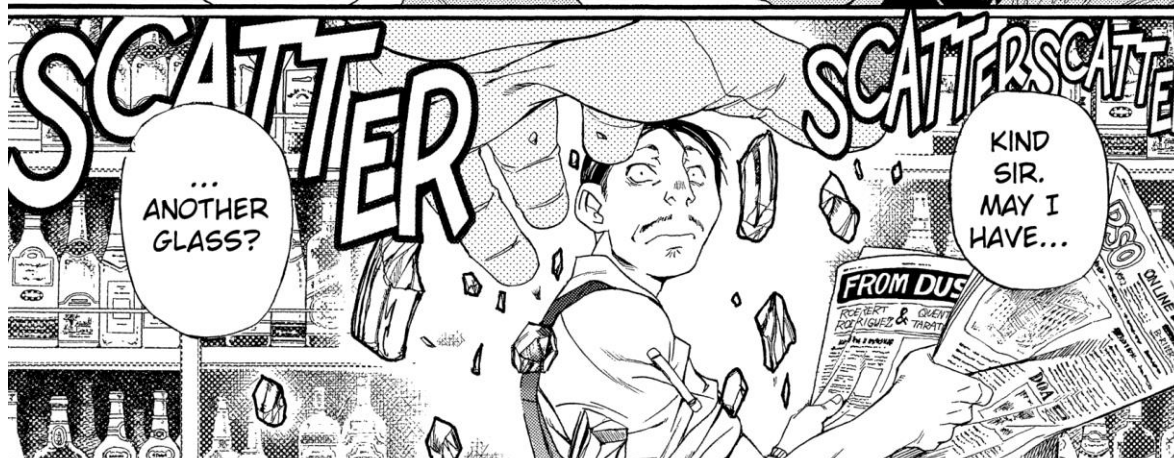








THIS BEER
MUG SEEMS
TO BE
CRACKED...



SCATTER

...
ANOTHER
GLASS?

SCATTERSCATTER

KIND
SIR.
MAY I
HAVE...



I DON'T
REMEMBER
BEING PAID
TO BABYSIT,
DUTCH.

FUCK
THIS
SHIT!

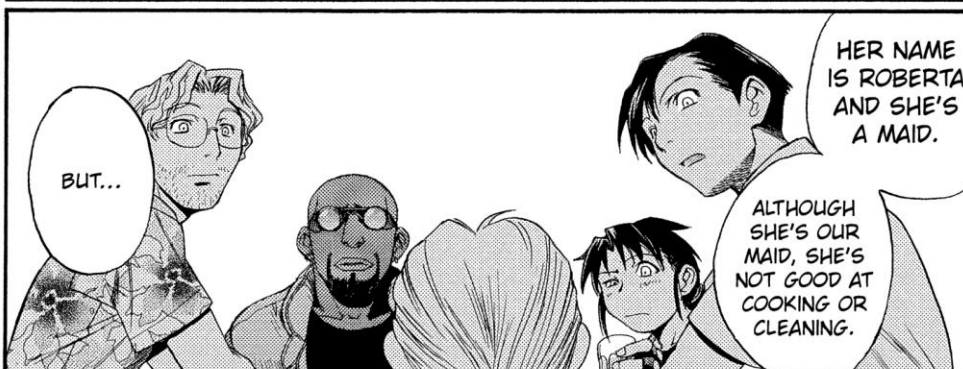
CHRIST,
REVVY, I'VE
SEEN KIDS
ACT MORE
MATURE.

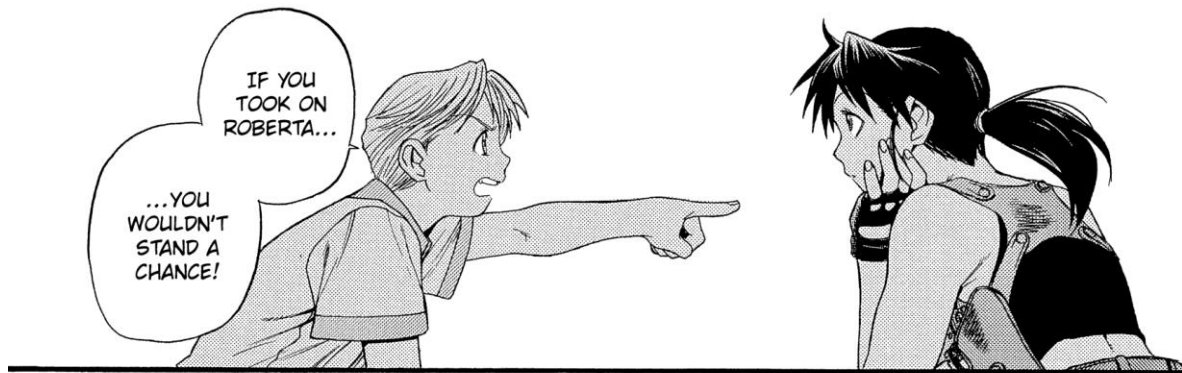
HELL, YOU
WERE A KID
ONCE TOO,
WEREN'T
YOU?



THERE!
YOU HAPPY
NOW?!

YOU
WHINE
AGAIN,
AND
YOU'RE
DEAD
MEAT!







HEY
CHICA...

YOU AND I
NEED TO
TALK.

ROBERTA
WOULD ARM
WRESTLE
ME FOR FUN
ALL THE
TIME.

AND
ROBERTA
WOULD
ALWAYS
LOSE.

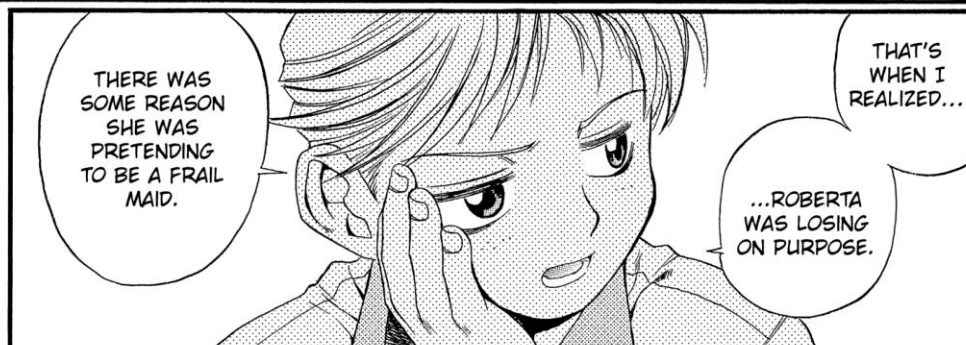
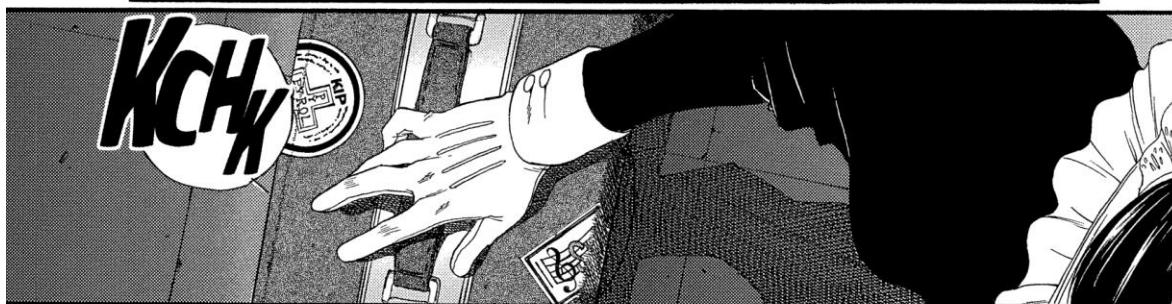
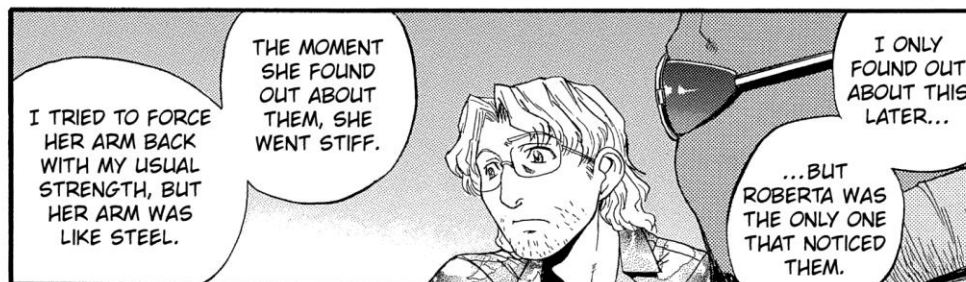


WORD
ON THE
STREET...

...IS THAT SOME
CRAZY BITCH IN A
BIZARRE MAID
OUTFIT'S ASKING
AROUND ABOUT
US COLOMBIANS.

SO THE
WHOLE GANG
CAME TO
GREET YOU
IN PERSON.







I AM A
SERVANT IN
THE EMPLOY
OF THE
LOVELACE
FAMILY.

...AS IT SO
HAPPENS, IT
WAS MY
INTENT TO
BE EASILY
LOCATED.

YOU ARE
AFFILIATED WITH
THE MANISALERA
CARTEL, I
ASSUME?

...AS MY
ACTIONS MIGHT
BE CONSIDERED
IMPOLITE.

...BUT YOU
MUST
EXCUSE
ME...

THERE ARE
CERTAIN
MATTERS
THAT I MUST
ASK YOU
ABOUT...

YOU MUST
FORGIVE
ME.

...LEAVING
ME STRUG-
GLING TO
MAINTAIN
PROPER
DECORUM.

JUST
NOW...

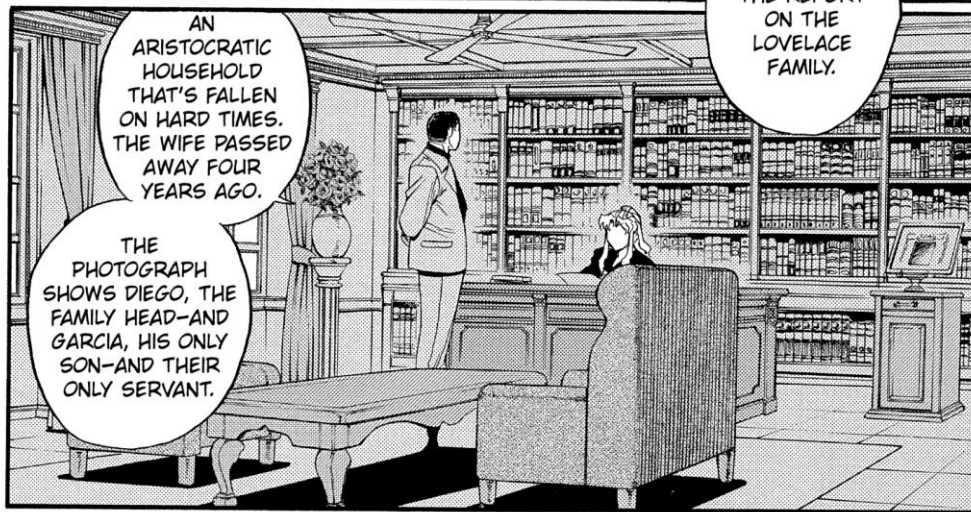
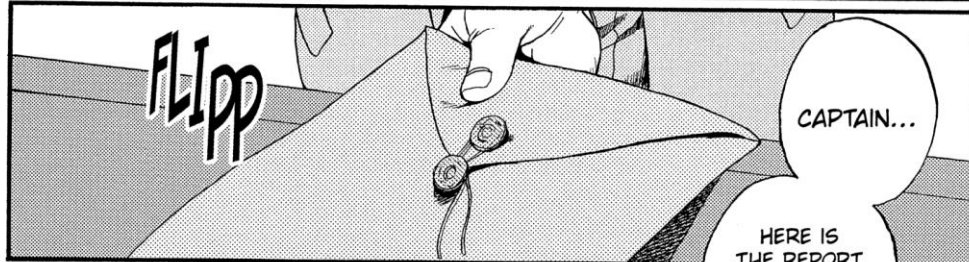
...A CERTAIN
UPSETTING
INCIDENT
TRANSPIRED...





WHOOSH

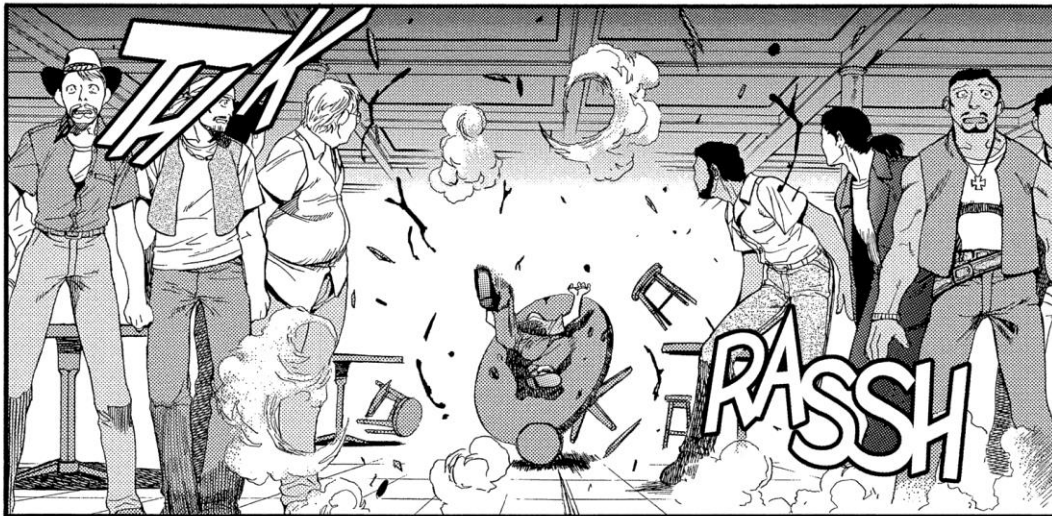








Chapter 3: Rasta Blasta - Part II







SHE GETS
NO MERCY,
COMPRENDE
?!

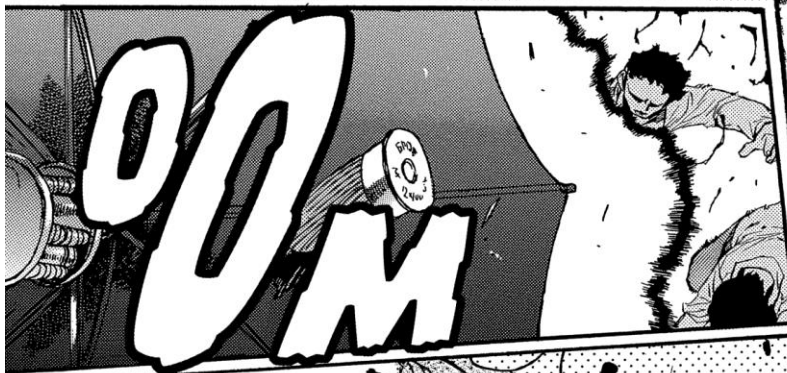
WASTE
THE
BITCH!!

YOU
ARE MORE
THAN
WELCOME
TO TRY.

BUT I
DOUBT
YOU CAN.









GOOD FOR US THEY'RE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.

I SAY WE GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE WHILE WE CAN.

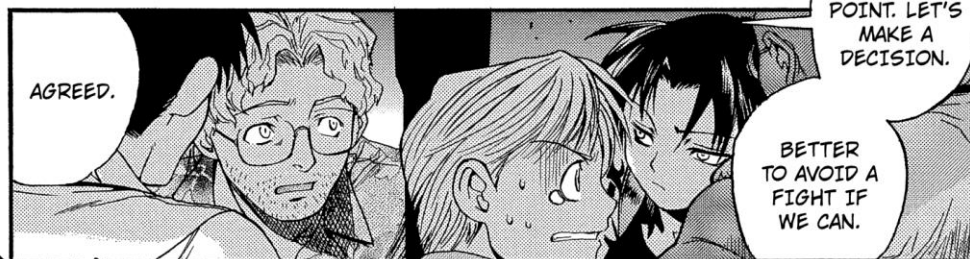


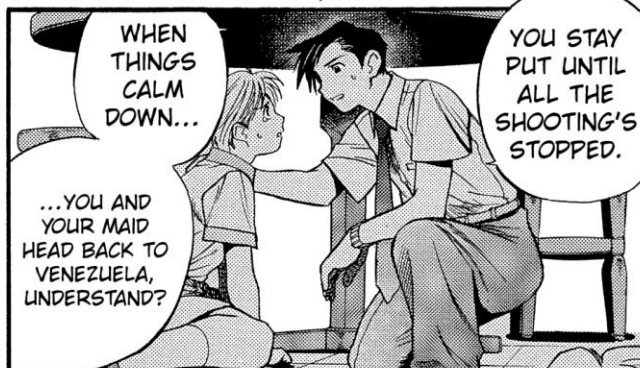
AND GO WHERE?

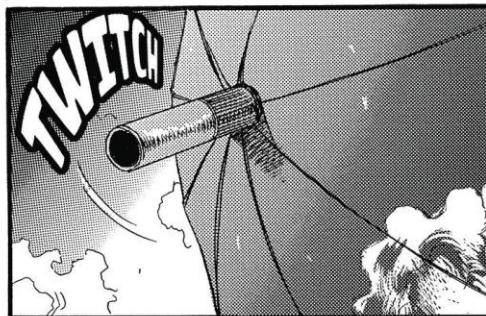
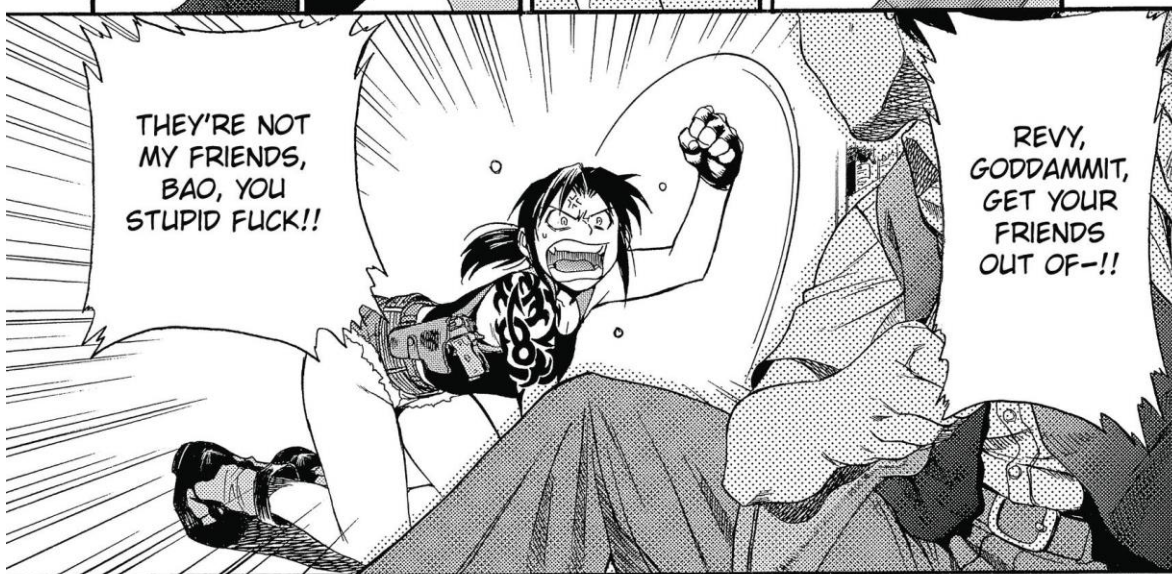
WE'LL HEAD OUT TO THE COAST OF PHUKET FOR SOME FISHING OR SOMETHING UNTIL THINGS CALM DOWN.

I'M NO GIULIANO GEMMA...I DON'T DIG SHOOTOUTS AS A CHASER FOR MY DRINKS.











WHERE'S
THE
CARGO...
THE KID?!

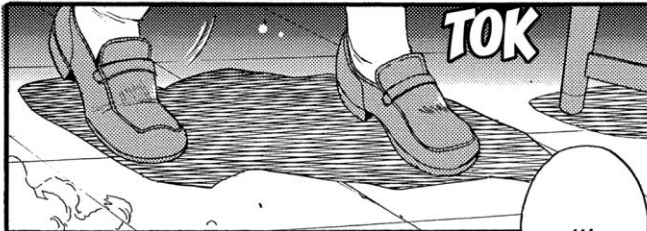


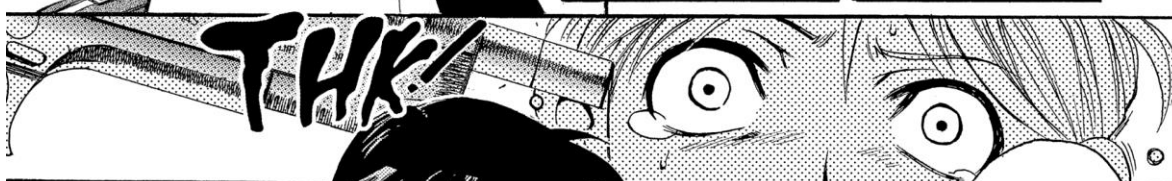
YOU
SHOULD'VE
SHIPPED
HIM OFF BY
NOW!!



REVVY?!

WHAT
THE FUCK
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE?!









PARA LOS QUE VIVEN, BENDICIONES.
(TO THE LIVING, BESTOW UPON THEM
CHARITY.)

PARA LOS MUERTOS,
UN LECHO DE FLORES.
(TO THE DEAD, LAY UPON
THEM FLOWERS.)

CON ESTA ESPADA
IMPARTIRÉ JUSTICIA...
(TO EXECUTE JUSTICE, I TAKE
UP THIS SWORD...)

GOLPEANDO CON
FUERZA A LOS
VILLANOS PARA MATARLOS EN CASTIGO.
(TO SMITE UPON VILE ROGUES AND DELIVER
DEATH AS PUNISHMENT.)

DÉJANOS LLEGAR...
(THUS LET US ARRIVE...)

...AL ALTAR DE LOS SANTOS.
(...AT THE ALTAR OF SAINTS.)

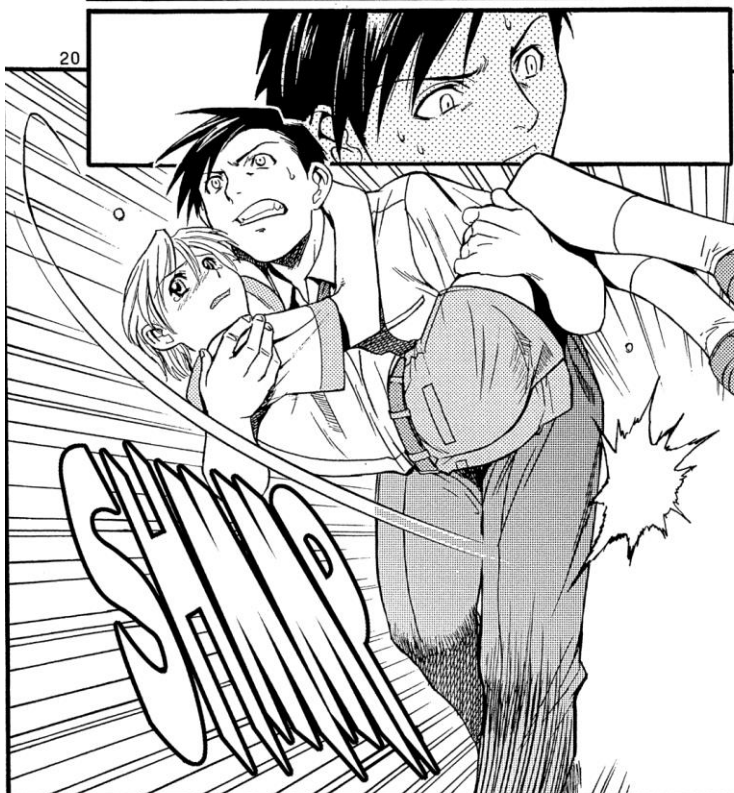
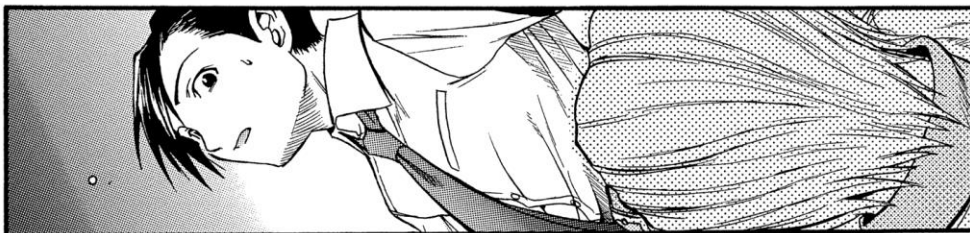


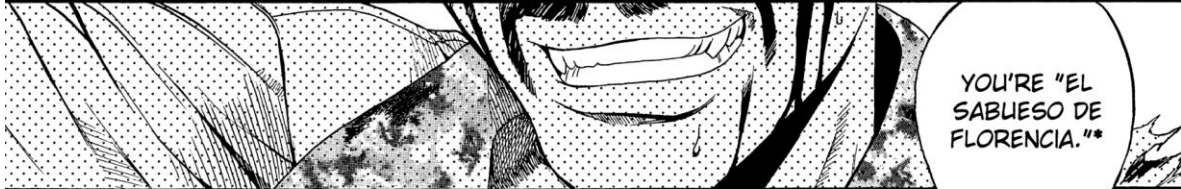




* ONE OF THE MOST INTENSE BATTLES WAGED IN THE VIETNAM WAR.







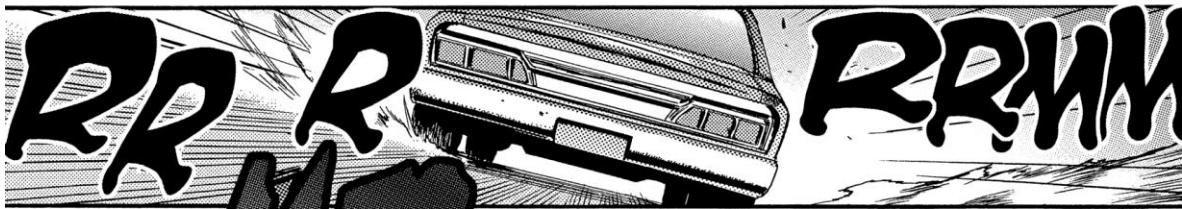
* THE BLOODHOUND OF FLORENCIA







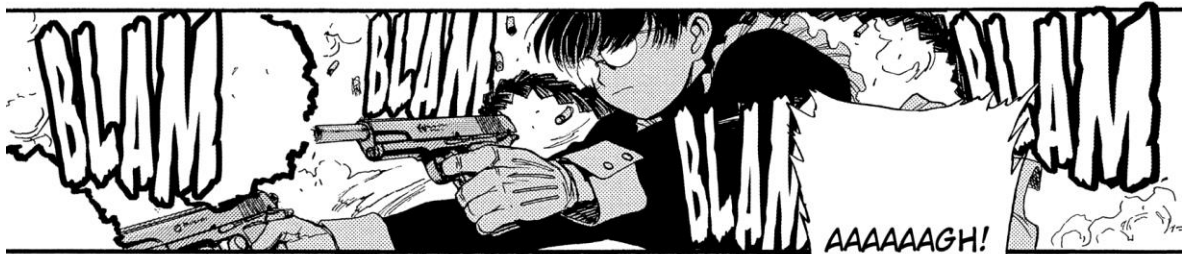






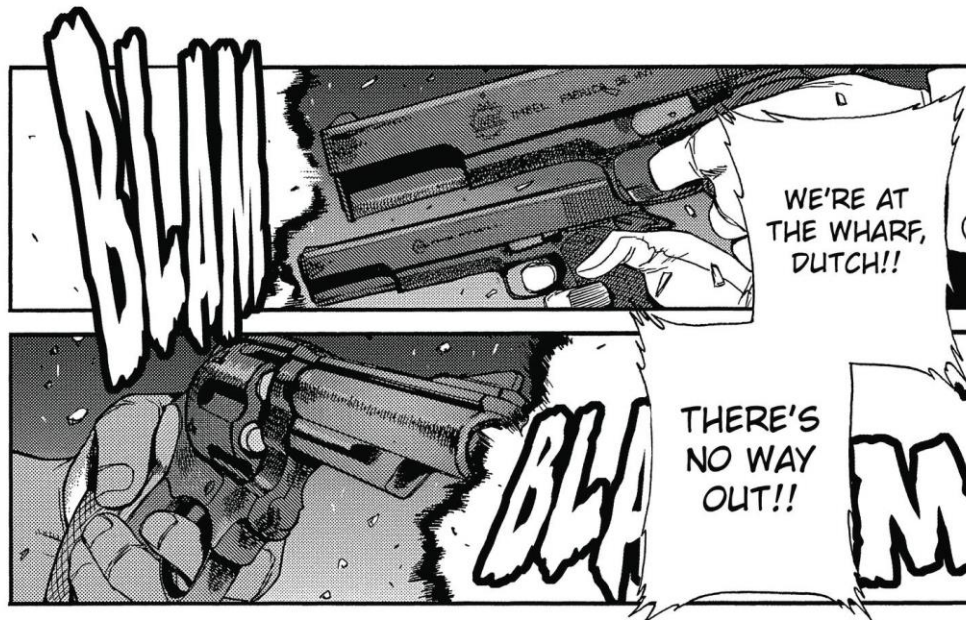
ROCK,
STAY
DOWN!!





DUTCH,
WE'RE
AT THE
WHARF!

DEAD
END!!
WHAT DO
WE DO?!



Chapter 4: Rasta Blasta - Part III









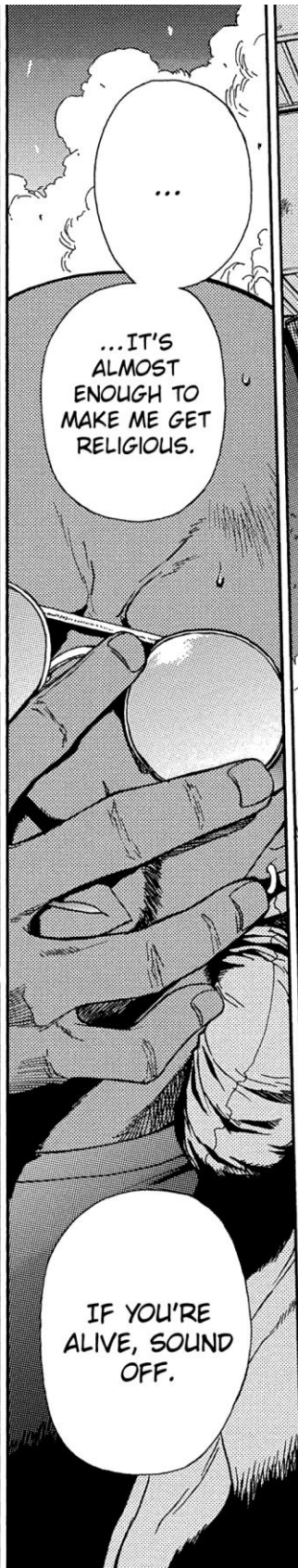


I THINK
WE'RE ALL
RIGHT BACK
HERE.

WHAT
ABOUT
REVVY?



...STILL
UNCON-
SCIOUS.
HOW ARE
YOU GUYS?



...

...IT'S
ALMOST
ENOUGH TO
MAKE ME GET
RELIGIOUS.

IF YOU'RE
ALIVE, SOUND
OFF.

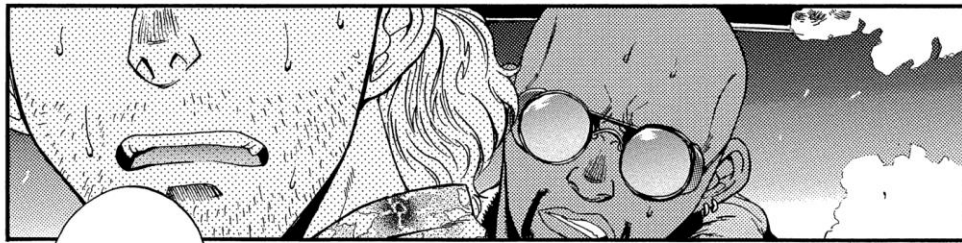


HIS

SS

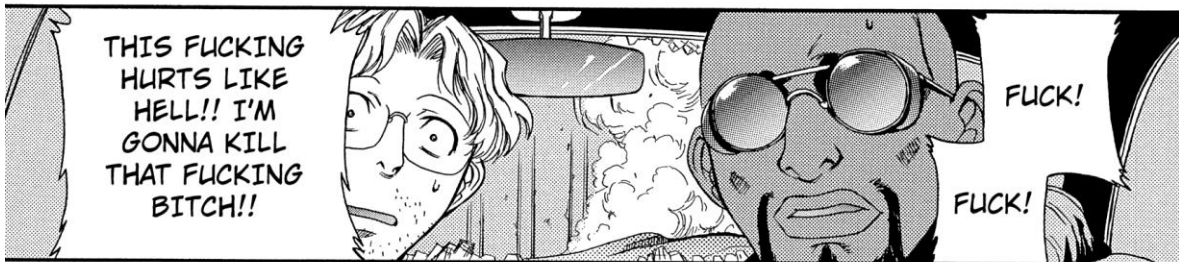
SSSSSS

SSSS



...OH.
MY.
GOD...







ROCK...



ONCE IT'S THERE,
YOU WON'T GET
A FUCKING
WARNING BEFORE
I DRILL YOU
ANOTHER
ASSHOLE.

YOU GOT
IT, RIGHT?!
YEAH... SURE
YOU DO...

RIGHT NOW
MY NEEDLE'S
A HAIR SHORT
OF THE RED
ZONE.

RATTLE
RATTLE



REVVY,
WAIT...!



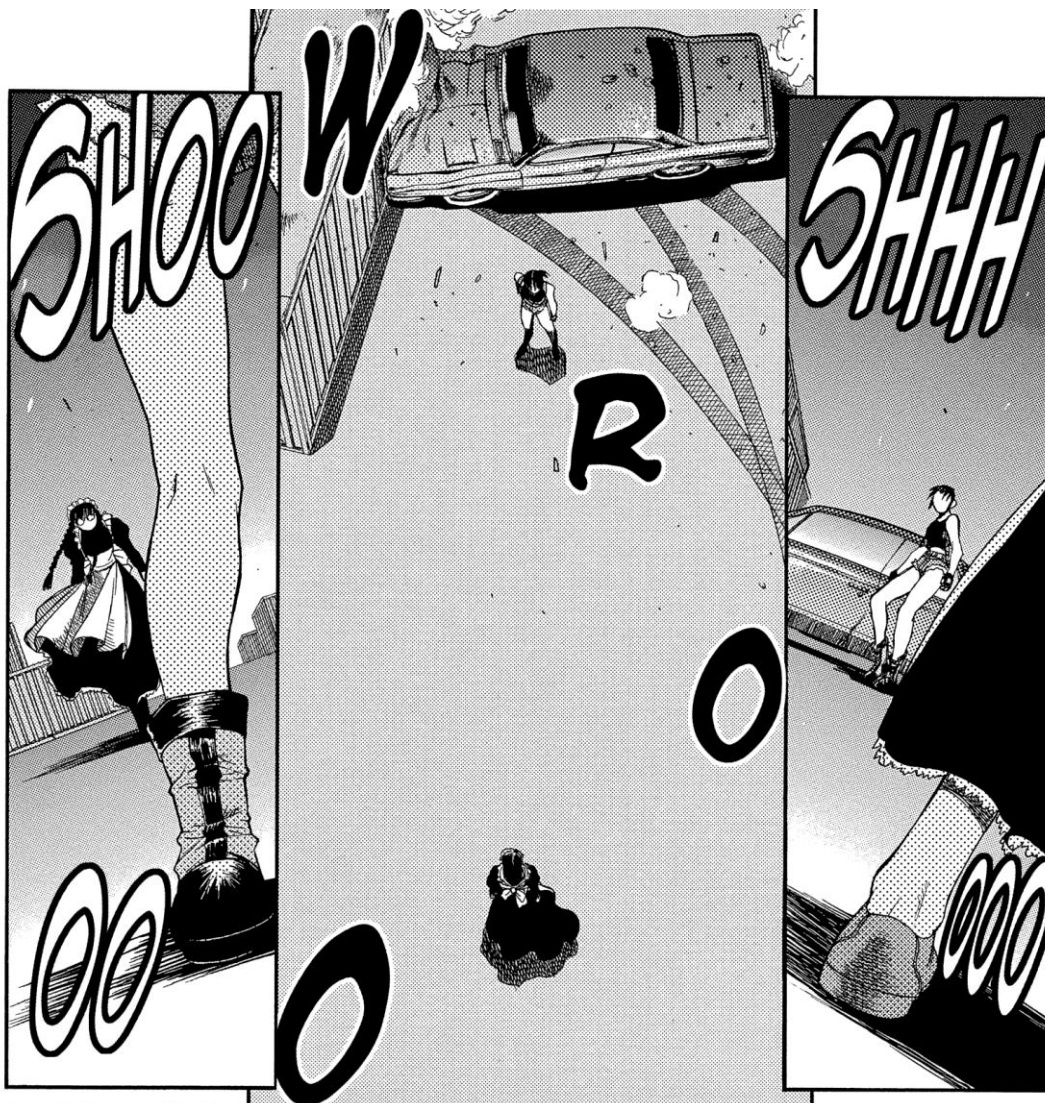
SHE'S GOING
TO PAY LIKE
YOU CAN'T
IMAGINE,
ROCK...

THAT PIECE
SHE TOOK
OUTTA
ME...
...IS GONNA
COST HER
BIG TIME...



...JUST HOW
DEARLY IT'S
GOING TO
COST HER.

SHE'S
ABOUT TO
FIND OUT...









THERE'S NO
GAIN TO BE
MADE FROM
THIS.

COME NOW,
DON'T YOU
THINK IT'S
TIME...

...YOU TWO
GAVE IT A
REST.

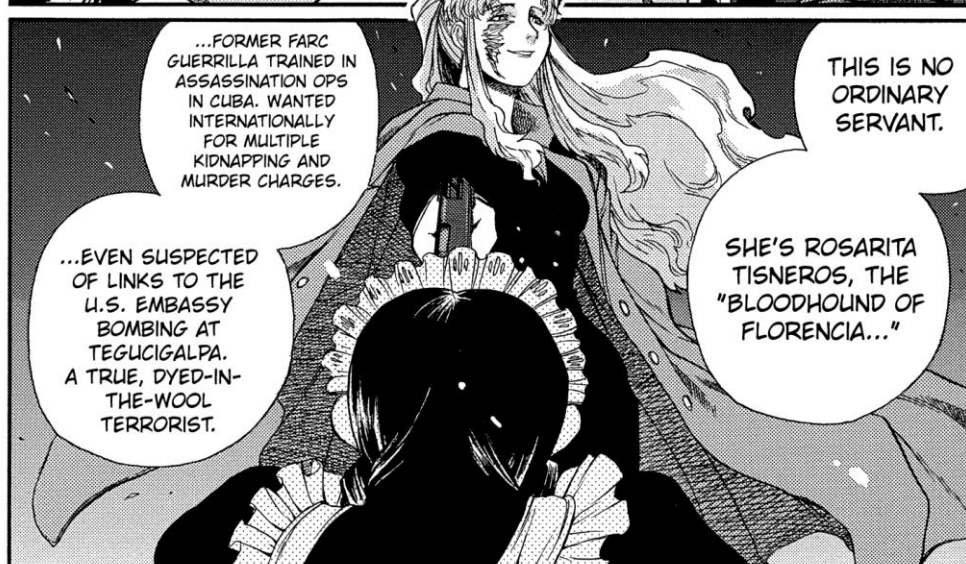
остановитесь!

(HALT!)













THEY SOLD
THEIR SOULS
OUT OF
GREED...

...CLAIMING
"ONE CANNOT
ACHIEVE A
SOCIALIST
REVOLUTION
BY IDEALISM
ALONE."

IRONIC,
ISN'T IT?

FARC ALLIED
THEMSELVES
WITH THE
CARTELS...

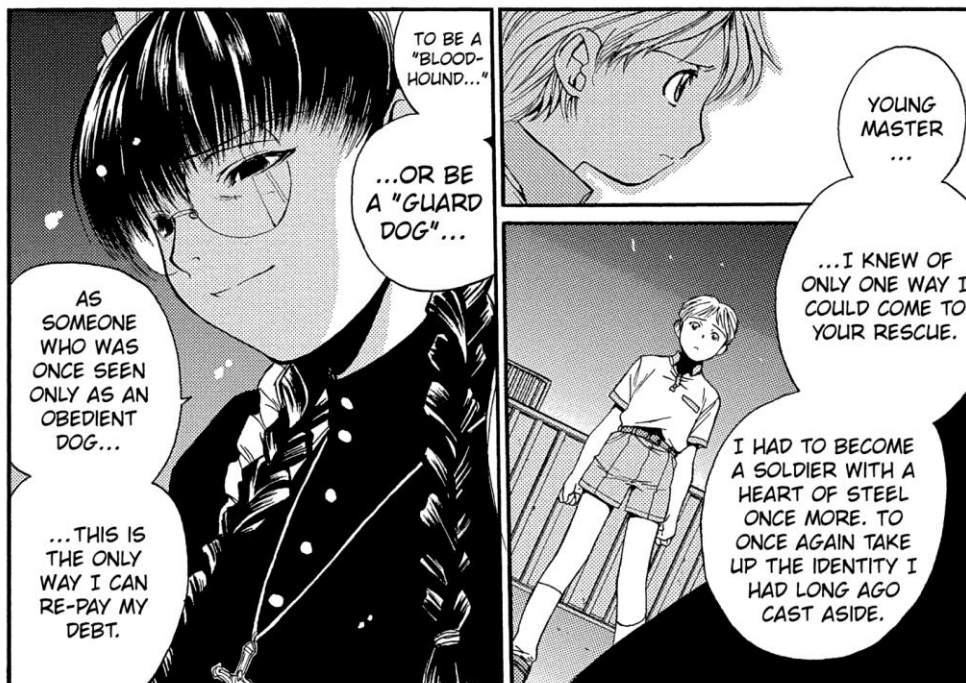


I
DESERTED
THE
MILITIA...



YOUNG MASTER,
YOUR FATHER,
DIEGO GARCIA,
WAS A CLOSE
FRIEND OF MY
LATE FATHER.

THAT WAS WHEN
YOUR FATHER
WAS KIND
ENOUGH TO
TAKE ME IN...



TO BE A
"BLOOD-
HOUND..."

...OR BE
A "GUARD
DOG"...

AS
SOMEONE
WHO WAS
ONCE SEEN
ONLY AS AN
OBEDIENT
DOG...

...THIS IS
THE ONLY
WAY I CAN
RE-PAY MY
DEBT.

YOUNG
MASTER
...

...I KNEW OF
ONLY ONE WAY I
COULD COME TO
YOUR RESCUE.

I HAD TO BECOME
A SOLDIER WITH A
HEART OF STEEL
ONCE MORE. TO
ONCE AGAIN TAKE
UP THE IDENTITY I
HAD LONG AGO
CAST ASIDE.





WELL
THEN...

I THINK IT'S
SAFE TO SAY
THIS HAS ALL
BEEN WORKED
OUT.



BUT...

...WHAT ABOUT
THIS NASTY
HOLE IN MY
SHOULDER...
WHO'S GONNA
FILL THAT IN?

NO
OFFENSE,
MA'AM, BUT
BLOW ME.

YEAH SURE,
THESE TWO
MIGHT HAVE
THEIR FUCKIN'
HAPPY
ENDING...



HOLD ON
THERE,
MA'AM...

YOU COULD
JUST GRIN
AND BEAR
IT.



SHIT,
THAT'S
EASY
TO FIX.

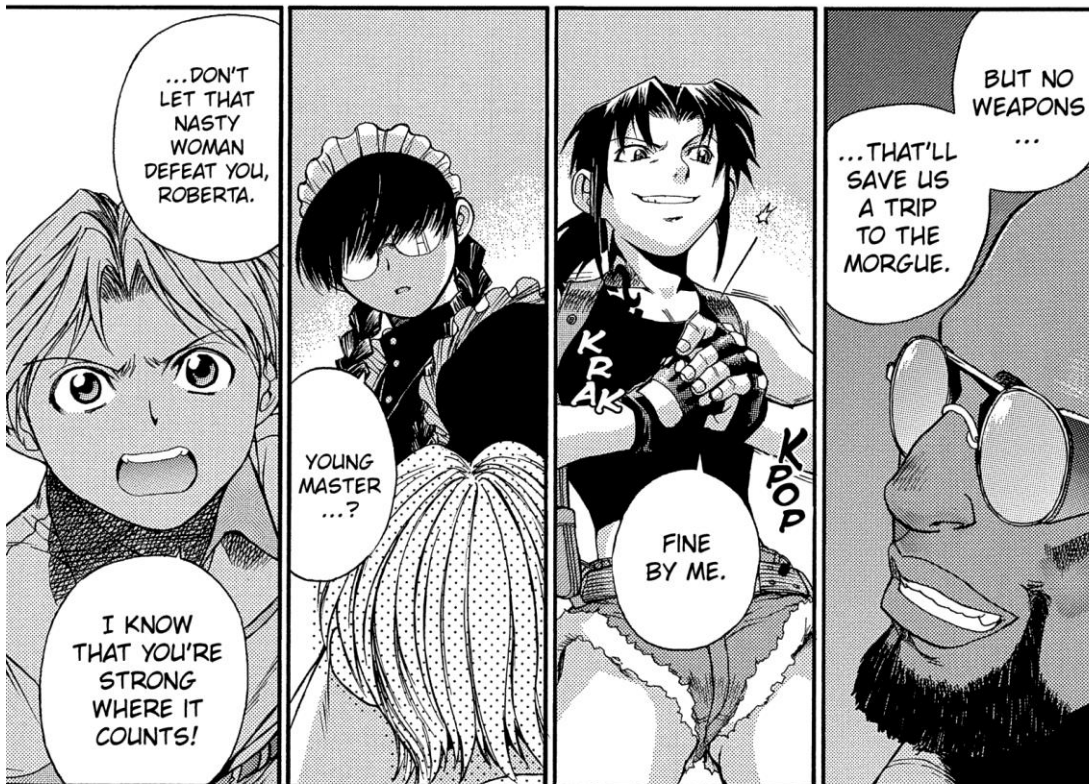
DUKE IT OUT
WITH EACH
OTHER
UNTIL IT'S
SETTLED.

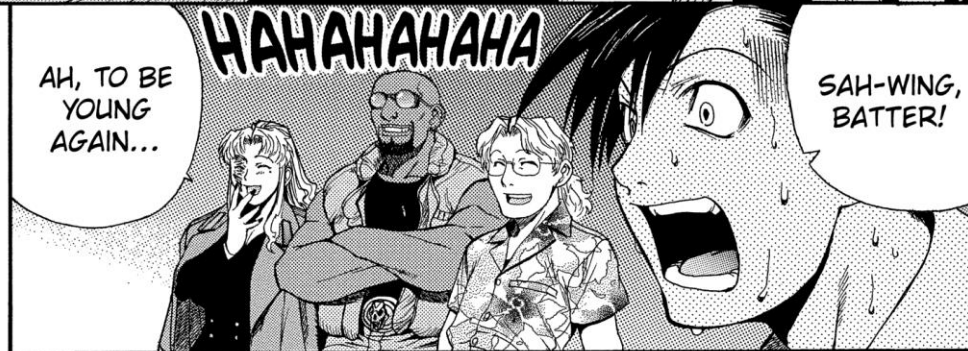


WE GOTTA
SETTLE OLD
SCORES AND
CLEAN THE
SLATES.

YOU KNOW
THAT'S HOW
THINGS WORK
IN OUR
WORLD.

...WELL I
SUPPOSE
SO...







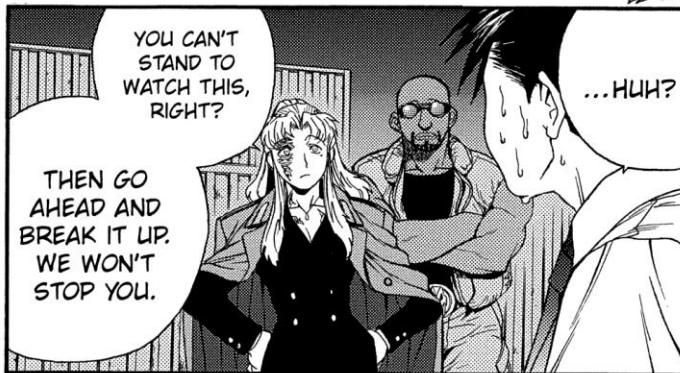


THIS IS
BARBARIC!!
YOU'RE
OUT YOUR
MINDS!!



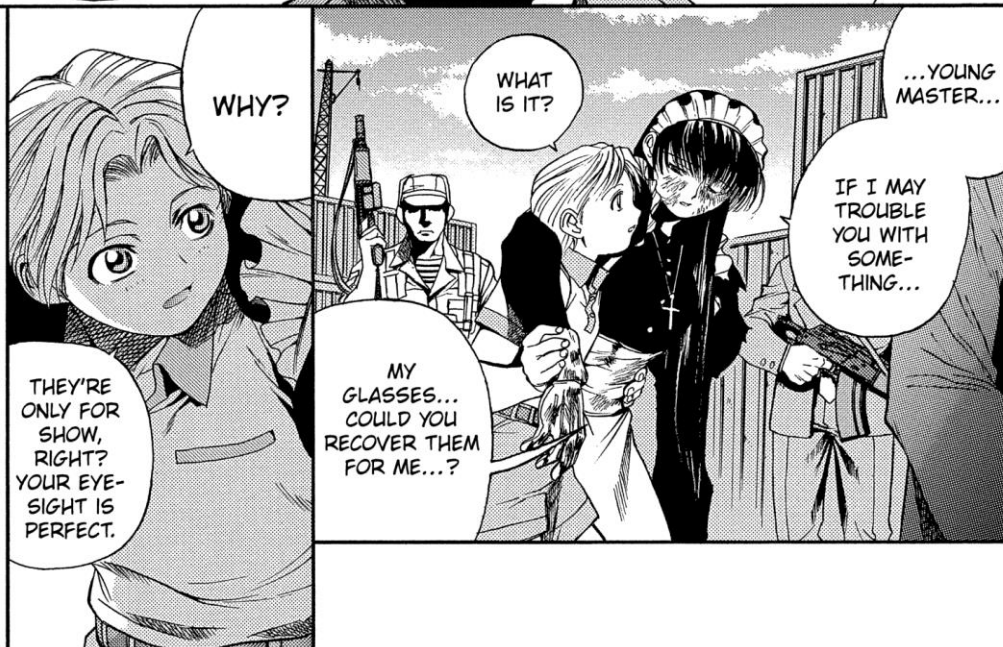
YOU CAN'T
LET TWO
GIRLS GO
AT IT LIKE
THIS?!

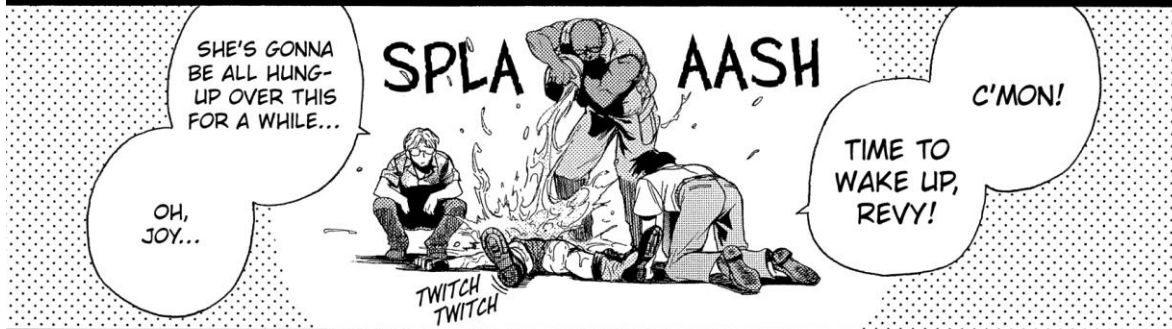
GGGH!











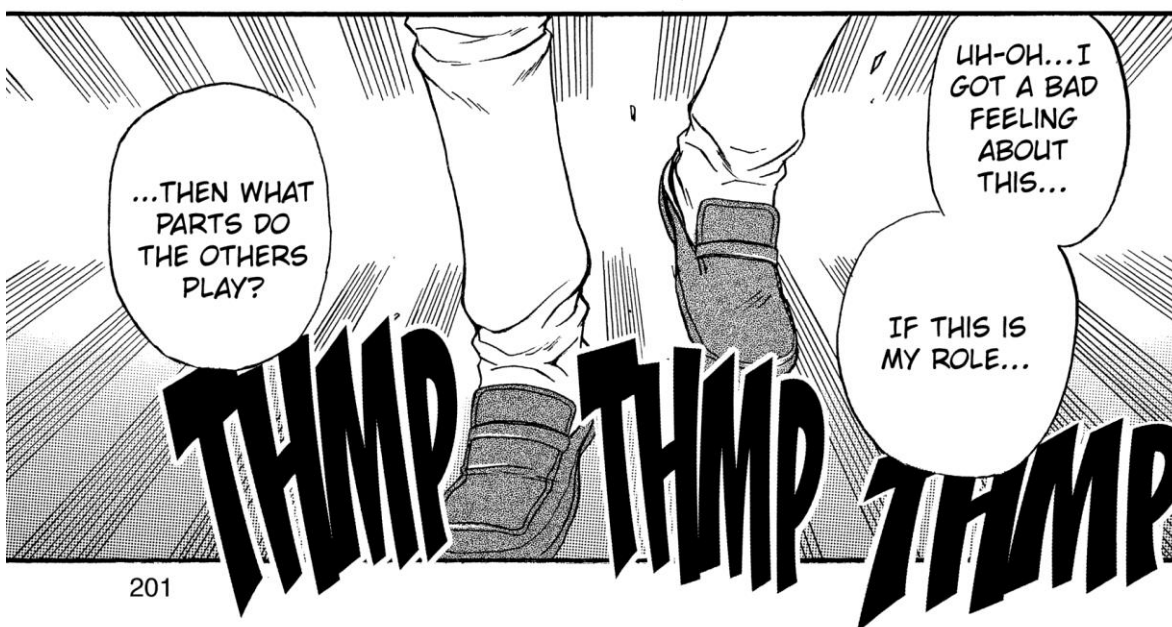
Black Lagoon Volume 1 - The End -

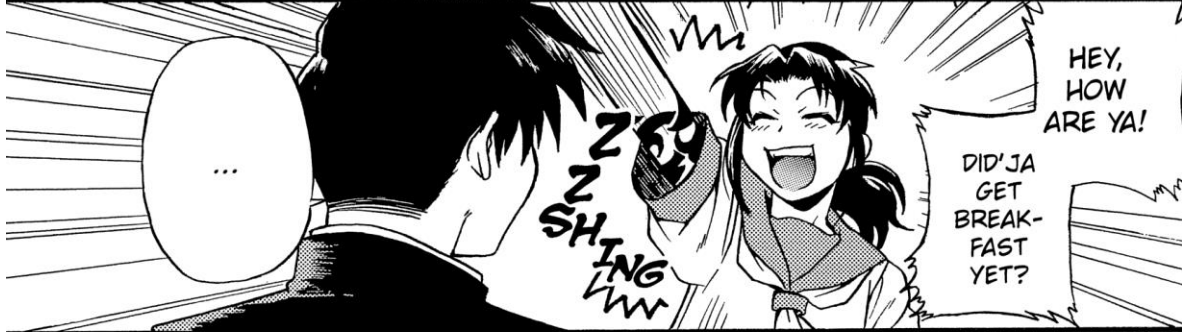


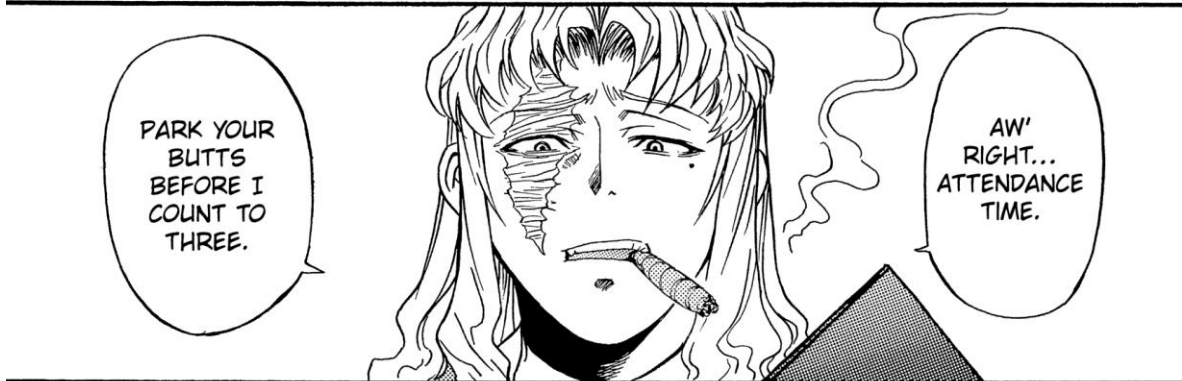
BLACK LAGOON

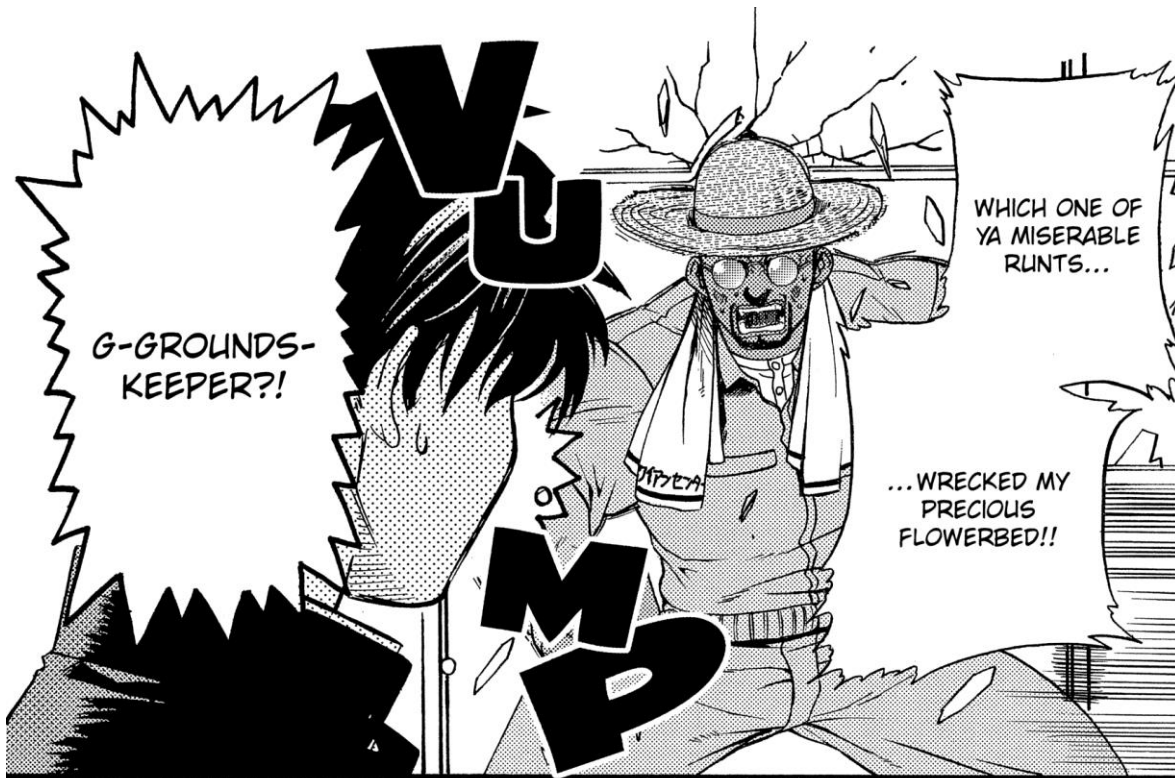
~ The High School Episode ~

By Rei Hiroe

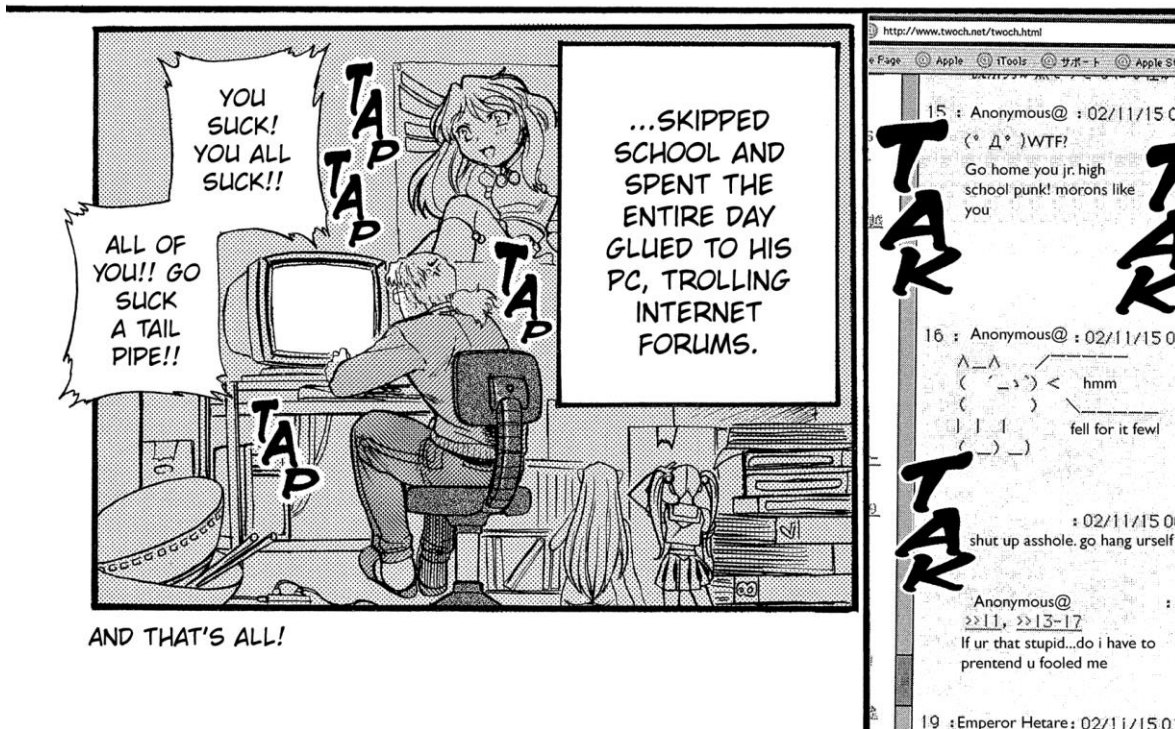




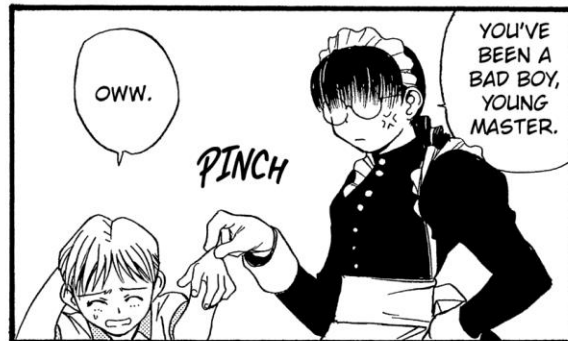
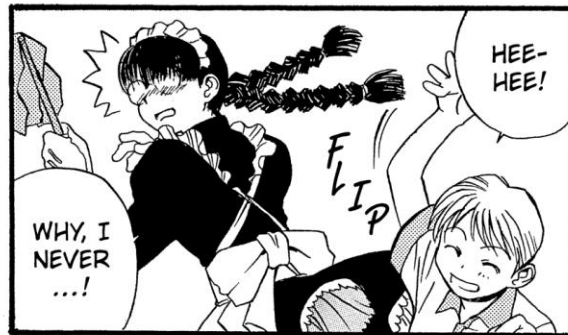




MEANWHILE MR. BENNY...



THE WONDROUSLY CAPTIVATING ROBERTA
BY REI HIROE, 3RD GRADE, MS. BASINGER.



CLOSING WORDS

BOY, IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I LAST GOT A COMPILATION OUT. AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE ABLE TO HAVE ANOTHER ONE PUBLISHED TOO. I'M JUST GLAD IT SEEMS THINGS'LL WORK OUT FOR A WHILE. I HAVE TO ADMIT I'M RUNNING AROUND BLIND TO SOME DEGREE, BUT HOPEFULLY YOU'LL LIKE WHAT YOU SEE AND YOU'LL STICK WITH ME FOR A WHILE.

I'D LIKE TO EXPRESS MY APPRECIATION TO THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE:

I'D LIKE TO THANK MY MAIN ASSISTANCE STAFFERS: B-RIVER, MR. ITAKO, AND KAERU KOGANEI.

MY CREW AND BRAINSTORMING FRIENDS: GRAND MASTER MO'CHII, J-SAIRO, B1H, AND REIJI SAITÔ.

COOPERATION REGARDING FOREIGN LANGUAGE ISSUES BY: TOSHIRO ISHIYAMA, YÔSUKE FROM SPAIN, AND DAN KANEMITSU.

PLEASE STICK WITH ME IN THE FUTURE, OKAY? I'M BEGGING YOU. LET'S GO OUT AND DRINK AND STUFF.

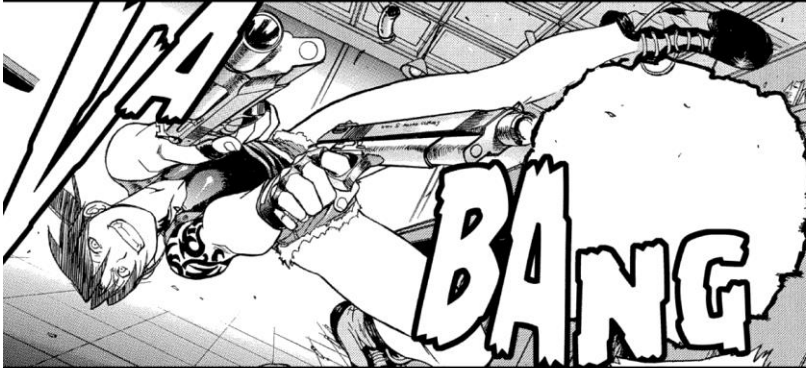
I'D LIKE TO EXPRESS MY SPECIAL THANKS TO THE REGULARS THAT DROP BY THE BULLETIN BOARD ON MY WEB PAGE AND ALL THOSE KIND PEOPLE WHO SENT IN THE QUESTIONNAIRES INCLUDED IN THE MAGAZINE I WRITE FOR.

ALSO, TO MY COMRADE IN ARMS, WAR BUDDIES OF STEEL-THE SHINJUKU WAKÔ GANG, ESPECIALLY ENZU AND GASHIGE.

LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU ALL IN VOLUME 2.

--REI HIROE,
NOVEMBER 15TH, 2002.

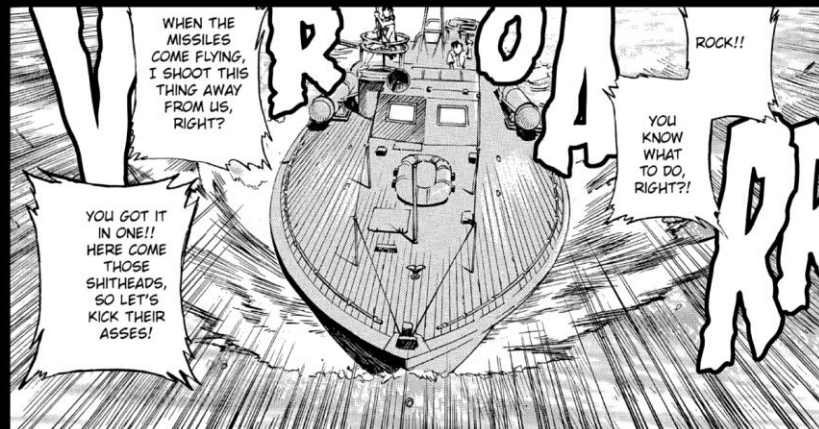
Editor's Note



Revy “Two Hand”

Revy’s two-gun style echoes the on-screen combat choreography (sometimes called the “bullet ballet”) made famous in movies by John Woo. In real life, using two guns like this is highly impractical since it is virtually impossible to actually hit anything, especially if the target and the shooter are moving, and it’s also difficult to reload. Of course, it looks totally *badass* on film, and in Rei Hiroe’s stunning action-manga *Black Lagoon*!

Regarding the spelling of Revy’s *nom de guerre*, it is indeed “Two Hand,” not “Two Hands.” This is a reference to a character from the hard-boiled crime novel *Run*, by Douglas E. Winter (which is a great read by the way).



The Black Lagoon

The *Black Lagoon* is a modified 80-foot Elco PT boat. First built for service in the U.S. Navy in World War II, the Elco PT boats were powered by three 1500 horsepower Packard Marine engines and could reach speeds of nearly 50 knots. PT boats were considered expendable (along with their crews) when used to attack more powerful warships. During WWII, they often served as couriers, scouts, and as transport for special reconnaissance teams inserted behind enemy lines. President John F. Kennedy was the skipper of one of these souped-up cabin cruisers, the famous PT-109.

In addition to the four torpedoes carried in tubes on deck, PT boats were armed with machine guns, anti-aircraft guns and depth charges—basically the crews bolted on whatever extra weaponry they could scrounge up! Dutch has removed all the original armament except the torpedoes (which get used very effectively and imaginatively in volume 1), but who needs all that when you've got Revy?!